The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

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Sig Ep, OA placed on disciplinary probation

By Ryan D'Agostino

Dean of Students Ann Craig Hanson has placed two of the college's six social houses on disciplinary probation due to violations of state and college alcohol violations. Sigma Epsilon's probation will last until Thanksgiving vacation, while Omega Alpha's will end on Friday, November 18. Both houses were notified last week and their punishments went into effect last Friday.

"Both houses have earlier violations and were found guilty of serving alcohol to minors," said Hanson. "The leadership groups of all the houses are very concerned about these incidents and are in the process of taking quick action to remedy the situation."

Hanson said that a prospective student was found heavily intoxicated while visiting the campus and the student, a minor, had been served alcohol at Sigma Epsilon. That problem followed previous alcohol violations. The probation is the cumulative result of those problems, according to Hanson.

"Omega Alpha had an illegal keg before school started in the fall, which resulted in a warning," said Hanson. Later in the term, minors were served alcohol at a party, resulting in what Hanson called "an incident" which demanded disciplinary attention.

When a social house is put on probation, that house may not register any parties or conduct any kind of open social activity. The process by which a house may be put on probation first requires a citation to be issued. Two citations constitute a warning. Two warnings mandate disciplinary probation. Any step of this procedure, however, may be skipped. A house may be put on probation without any prior citations or warnings.

Jud Bartlett '95, president of Sigma Epsilon, said that his house had already received two warnings this year before being placed on probation. "It wasn't like there were major incidents, but we got two more minor warnings and then [probation] was handed down from the deans," he said.

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Courtesy of John McCardell

President McCardell visited with Middlebury students studying in the Associated Kyoto Program at Doshisha University while traveling through East Asia during the last two weeks.

McCardell returns from Asia visit

By Ryan D'Agostino

President John McCardell returned Sunday from a whirlwind two-week tour of southeast Asia. McCardell spent much of his time in Hong Kong and Tokyo. During his visit, which was sponsored entirely by The Japan Foundation, he met with Japanese business and education leaders as well as with Middlebury students, graduates and friends.

Many people felt McCardell's trip marked a significant point in Middlebury's effort to expand its scope of language teaching and international alumni relations. The president had cited both of those areas as important components of his 10-year vision of the college, in which Middlebury will become "the college of choice" by the year 2004.

The college is also in the process of trying to establish chapters of alumni associations in other countries around the globe, an effort which is being led by the International Students Organization (ISO) and its president Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim.

"There is a need to engage in increasing Middlebury's presence in China," said McCardell. "In addition, we've only been teaching Japanese here for maybe seven or eight years. I think if one extrapolates from that what the next eight years will be like, it looks like we will have more students studying in Japan. We might even have more students than the Associated Kyoto Program [AKP] can handle."

The president visited Middlebury students who are currently studying in Kyoto through the AKP. That program enrolled 50 students from 15 different American colleges and universities this year and Middlebury students fill five of those spots.

McCardell sees Middlebury's increasing involvement with Japan and other Asian countries as a parallel of what is happening in the worldwide economic and political scene.

"China will take over Hong Kong in 1997," he explained. "That will mean either one of two things. Either it will be a vibrant, vital, throbbing hub of unbridled capitalism, which it is now, or its wealth and population will spread to many other Asian countries.

"In either case, this part of the

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Disparities arise in school's SACs

By Marlisa Simonson

After the faculty presentations at last week's All College Meeting Night, each academic department's Student Advisory Committee (SAC) met to review business and solicit new representatives. While these meetings seemed to proceed much as they do every fall and spring, there is actually an increasing discrepancy in the way each department organizes its SAC.

Each department's SAC serves three major purposes. "The SAC makes recommendations for faculty reappointment and tenure directly to the Committee on Reappointment (COR), they help with the recruiting of new faculty and they give input on courses," explained Marc Riess, chair of the psychology department and social sciences academic division.

The role of the SAC in reappointment decisions is probably most visible to students and, according to many, is also the most important. "SAC members really take the reappointment procedure seriously," says Edward Knox, vice president for academic affairs.

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SGA hears sports bill

By R. Jon Baronowski

The Student Government Association (SGA) caught the legislative action bug this week and discussed two new bills. The first bill, authored by Jeff Albertson '95, aims to give recognition to members of the college staff. The second, authored by Mary Robertson '95 and Steve Pozatek '95, would give athletes physical education credit for participation in their intercollegiate sports.

Albertson's staff recognition bill was aimed at honoring those members of the college community "who are not usually recognized," according to Chip Earle, president of the SGA. The bill provides for a plaque to be placed in a public space, such as Proctor, which would bear the names of the annual recipients. Two members of the staff will be given the award each spring.

In addition to having their names placed on the plaque, each recipient would receive his or her own plaque and another small gift, possibly a gift certificate.

The award would also allow for a group of people to receive the award for outstanding efforts. Dining services, for example, could be nominated for their heroic performance during the heavy snowfalls of last winter.

With a few amendments, the bill passed the general assembly and the first recipients will be nominated and then voted on by the SGA this spring.

The bill presented by Robertson and Pozatek presented more complications. After composing a fiery letter, Pozatek decided to take the matter into his own hands, enlisting the political ability of SGA veteran Robertson. Their cooperation resulted in a general outline to give physical education credit to members of varsity teams.

"The SGA is helping to fill in the details advocating a change in the current physical education requirement, but it is a great bill," said Earle. While the original plan only gave credit to varsity athletes, many members felt that club and junior varsity athletes should also receive credit.

The general principle behind the physical education requirement is that it should promote the ability of students to become proficient in "lifetime sports" according to the Handbook. Sports such as football

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This year's Fashion Show is sold out

Duncan Bruce

Lucy Ide '97, Elizabeth Simpson '96 and Vanessa Ortega '98 displayed contemporary fashion at the fifth annual International Students Organization Fashion Show for a sold-out audience last Saturday. See story on page 11.

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Middlebury Briefs

Students to invest endowment money

On Tuesday, October 11, 42 Middlebury College students became money managers. The Board of Trustees has placed $100,000 of the endowment under the management of the newly-formed Student Investment Committee. There are two goals of this fund. The first is to achieve long-term capital appreciation (i.e. make money) while taking "reasonable" risks. Students will be comparing the fund's return against that of the S&P 500, a value weighted stock index comprised of 500 large companies.

There are very few restrictions on how the students can invest the money. They may purchase any domestic stock or bond and most foreign securities. "Junk" bonds may also be purchased and there is even $3000 set aside for complex financial securities called "options." One-fourth of the money is currently allocated for international investing.

Besides being managed by 42 students, the Student Investment Committee differs from other managed funds in several ways. The brokerage commissions paid will be relatively high because purchases are too small to receive volume discounts. Fortunately, and to the chagrin of several students, the fund has no management fee. A final difference is that asset turnover is expected to be slightly higher than normal given the nature of the fund.

The second goal is to educate members and the entire community about investing. Faculty and student-run seminars were offered to interested students in early October. Guest lectures will be offered later in the semester, and a series of student-run investment seminars will be offered to the entire Middlebury community in the spring semester.

The committee is open to all students, regardless of major. Students who have not taken EC 310 ("Investing in Securities") must attend a two hour investment seminar which will be offered again in the spring. The current officers of the club are Alex Cobb, Horace Corbin and Tyler Newton. Students wishing to learn more about the Student Investment Committee, or anyone wishing to be added to the mailing list, should contact one of these students.

College aids town greenway project

An ongoing effort to create a walking and biking path around Middlebury village received a big boost as Middlebury College agreed to open land between Route 7 and Seminary Street Extension to a public trail.

The Trail Around Middlebury aims to link the town's parks and public lands, most notably Battell Woods and Means Woods, which are off either side of Seminary Street Extension, Chipman Hill and Wright Park.

The property is owned by the Delineation Corporation, which is the land investment arm of the college.

According to Treasurer David Ginevan, "The Delineation Corporation delineates between property owned by the college for educational purposes and property that we pay taxes on." The plot is located along Route 7 South between the Seminary Street Extension and across from Shea Motors.

"The agreement with the college is significant because they own so much of the land around town," said Amy Sheldon, executive director of the Middlebury Land Trust.

The greater vision of those organizing the trail is to have it progress from Chipman Hill, across Route 7 to Wright Park, which is located along Otter Creek north of the Pulp Mill Bridge. The trail would then cross the creek with a yet undetermined trail through Weybridge and Cornwall and crossing Otter Creek again south of Middlebury.

The trail will be designed for walkers, runners and bikers. Sheldon expects a pact with another company this fall, which could mean a completed trail from Route 7 to Battell and Means Woods then to Chipman Hill before the snow flies.

International alumni provide network

News Analysis
By Ryan D'Agostino

President McCardell's recent trip to East Asia has brought to light an aspect of Middlebury College which is oft-neglected by students while they are on campus but which can be vital to their lives after graduation. That aspect is networking.

While visiting the cities of Tokyo and Hong Kong, among others, McCardell met and visited with numerous alumni of the school. He reports that just about everyone with whom he came into contact was positive about the school. There is speculation among others here on campus, however, that Middlebury needs to upgrade its relations with alumni domestically and in other countries in order to build and maintain a strong and useful network.

Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim, president of the International Students Organization (ISO), is working to establish chapters of the ISO in other countries. Will Melton, vice president for external affairs, is trying to improve the quality and coverage of the magazine that the college sends out to all alumni.

Garcia-Sjogrim suggested recently that his group can and is working to increase ties between the ISO, the Alumni Association and the Career Counseling and Placement Office (CC&P). The latter is a key element of that trio of organizations because is helps students find jobs for after graduation.

The external affairs office should also play an important role in finding jobs. Its function should not only be to help alumni find jobs, but also current students who may be moving to other cities. The alumni magazine publishes a listing of alumni contacts in cities around the country. There is evidence, however, that the Middlebury career network needs improvement.

The CC&P office released the results last year of a poll of 1992 Middlebury graduates. In that poll, 63 percent of the respondents replied that they are employed full-time, down from 69 percent in a 1985 survey.

In that same 1992 poll, only 19 percent said they were "very satisfied" with their jobs, down from 34 percent seven years earlier.

The CC&P office is currently under review by faculty, students and a trustee committee. It is the hope of all involved that improvements in that component of the school will add positively to career network.

Members of the college community, especially Melton and Garcia-Sjogrim, hope that improvements to alumni relations in the United States and overseas will revive the support of graduates, both financially and also as a job network.

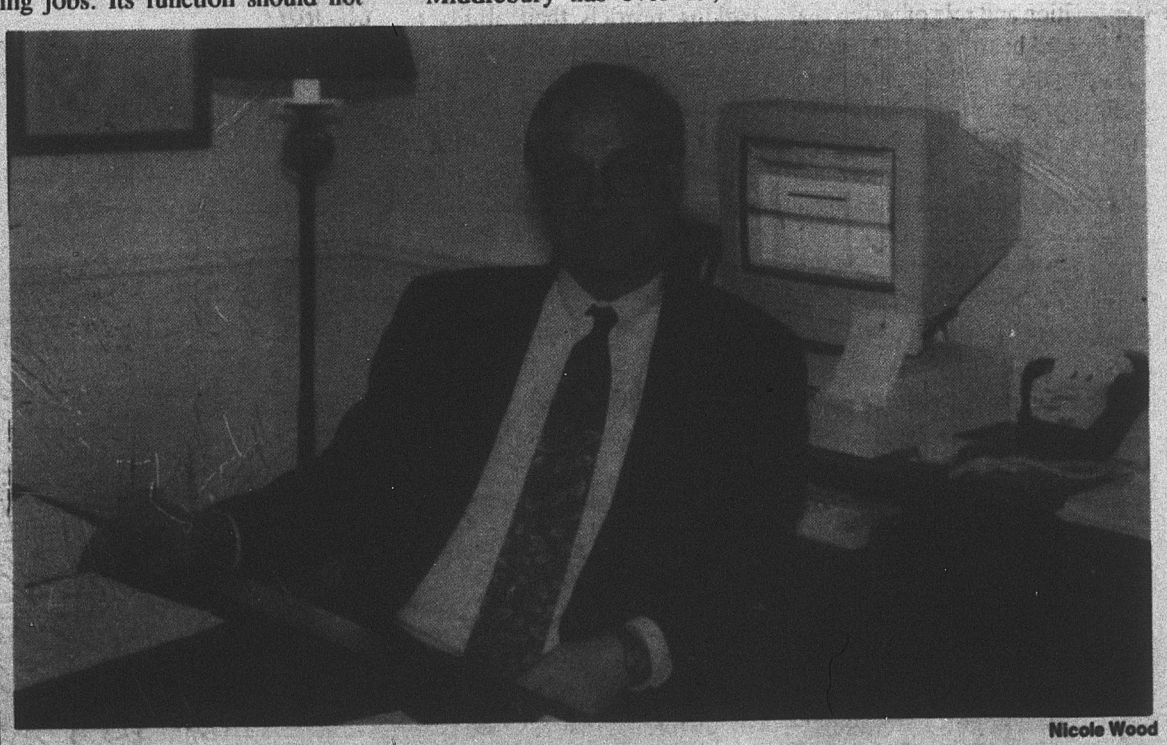
Middlebury has over 19,000 graduates living in the United States and over 500 residing in other countries. It is, by all accounts, vital to many aspects of the life of the school that those alumni be a well-used resource to the college.

Melton feels strongly that the *Middlebury Magazine*, which is sent to all alumni, provides an important link between graduates and the college. Indeed, he says, it is sometimes the only link.

His point is that the stronger a perception that an alumnus has of what is going currently at Middlebury, the more active a resource that person will be.

As part of an overall effort to improve and upgrade the magazine, the school has hired a new staff member to oversee all college publications. The magazine will also be increasing the amount of coverage it gives to the daily life of the school in order to spread awareness among alumni of the good things that happen here.

All of this fits into the larger picture of a network. It is, or rather it should be, a vital resource for former students, parents, faculty and staff who may be seeking jobs anywhere in the world. Technology is improving almost daily and it seems that better communication abilities ought to go hand in hand with building a better network with Middlebury's wealth of untapped alumni resources.



Nicole Wood

Vice President for External Affairs Will Melton is spearheading an effort to increase alumni involvement with the college, which will expand Middlebury's global network.

College Shorts
by Mark Ellerbrook

Band suspended for role in O.J. trial

Twenty-one members of the Stanford University marching band were suspended from playing during Stanford's football game against the University of California after they skipped practice and performed outside the courthouse where jury selection for O.J. Simpson's murder trial was under way.

Camera crews recorded the scene as the students, dressed in their band uniforms, formed two lines for the lawyers to pass through. Those in one line yelled "Set O.J. free," while the others shouted "Or lock him up." Band members said their show was a satirical comment on the media circus surrounding the trial. The students apologized to the athletics department, according to Stanford officials.

U. Kentucky avoids phallic image

It took the University of Kentucky nine years to lick the rumors about its wildcat logo.

Since 1985, when the logo was designed, officials have heard comments and complaints that the curled tongue on the wildcat looked phallic. This year, officials grew tired of the snickering and decided to redesign the animal's tongue. The new logo, which will have an unrolled tongue, is to be issued within a few weeks, a university spokeswoman said. She added that more fans had complained recently and Kentucky feared they would stop buying Wildcat merchandise.

Fairfield battles bigotry

Nearly everyone at Fairfield University, from the president to the night janitor, is wearing a button to promote tolerance after racist graffiti was found on the campus.

Since the beginning of the semester, scrawled slurs against African-Americans, homosexuals and Jews have been found ten times. The buttons, which read "Fairfield Together," have been distributed to 3,000 people who signed a petition supporting racial and ethnic diversity on campus. "The buttons show multicultural students that they have support from the rest of the campus and show the bigots that they stand alone," a spokesman said.

A&M threatened by log pile

Texas A&M University bulldozed a huge pile of logs that was to be lighted on the eve of the football game against the University of Texas last week.

The bonfire is lit annually before the big game. The 85-year tradition symbolizes the Aggies' "Burning desire" to beat Texas.

This year, when the pile of 7,000 logs reached 40 feet, it began sinking into the ground and tilting. Officials decided to demolish it and build another.

Students weren't the only ones who panicked when the massive pile of logs began to lean. The university had decided to broadcast the construction of the bonfire over the Internet this year. Pictures taken every ten minutes at the site were sent out electronically. A&M officials said alumni all over the country sent worried messages to the university, warning that the stack was about to fall.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

DU remains under suspension; future operations possible

Council discusses action on president's decision

By Will Clark

The Community Council continued its discussions about future recognition of Delta Upsilon (DU) as a campus organization at its Tuesday meeting. A subcommittee presented a draft version of a letter to be sent to DU.

The goal of the letter, as discussed in the meeting, is to provide information to students interested in reorganizing DU as a campus organization. In the Community Council's letter to President McCardell, dated October 24, 1994, the council wrote, "The proposal submitted by DU eliminates the period of restructuring which was determined by the previous Community Council to be essential to the reinstatement process."

Under the draft proposal, Community Council would provide further information and clarification for any future DU organization.

During this week's meeting, the council debated several issues raised in the draft letter, most notably whether the notice should inform members about specific items which would be of interest to future council deliberations regarding the recognition of DU. Aspects of a DU reorganization which might be of specific interest to the council, according to the draft, include: the composition and role of an internal DU judicial board; how DU would show respect for a house without a facility specifically designated for the organization and whether the cooperation of a faculty or staff advisor should be recommended in the letter to DU.

In the October 24 recommendation to President McCardell, the Community Council wrote, "[The members of the Community Council] interpreted the proposal submitted by DU as a request for immediate reinstatement." This request would contradict the letter McCardell wrote on June 15, 1993, which stated that no reinstatement of DU could take place until the Fall of 1995. The Community Council added "We continue to believe an entirely new membership is essential for the true 'rebirth' of Delta Upsilon."

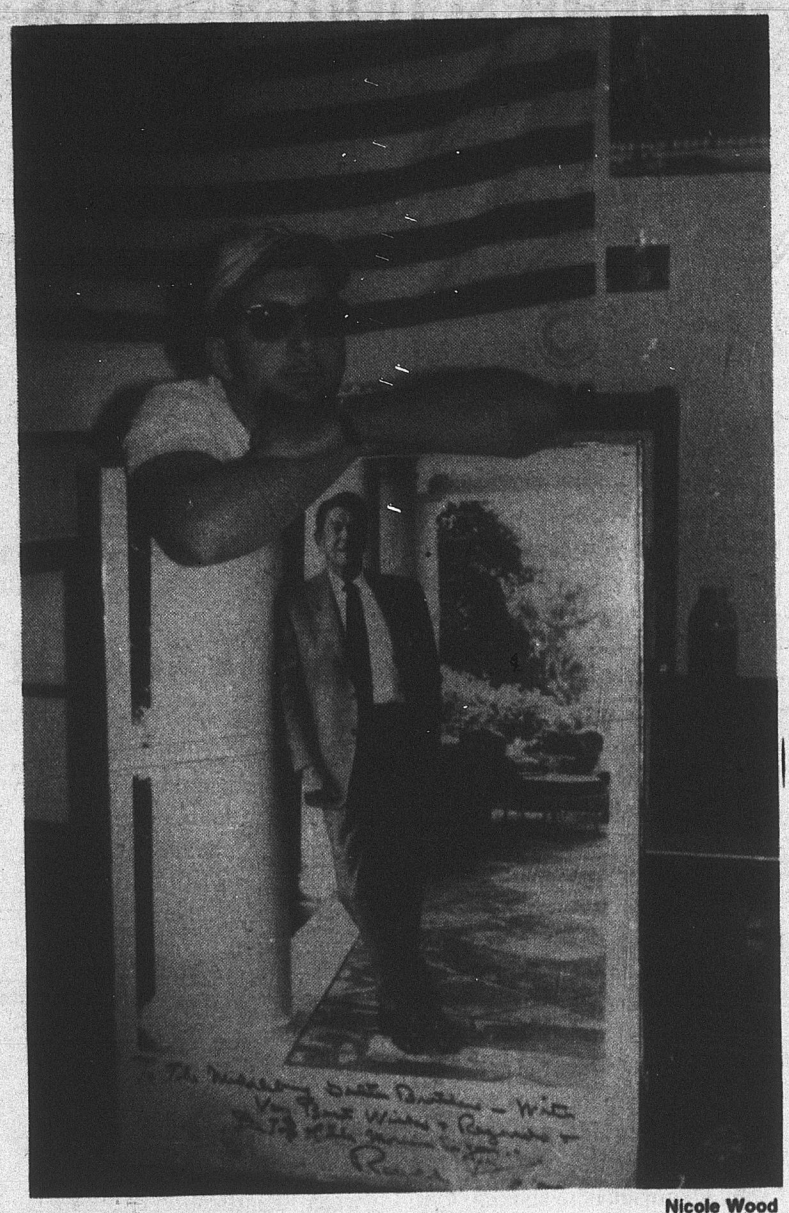
The council went further and addressed the history of DU. "We believe," the letter to McCardell said, "a written standard of conduct, explicitly defining DU's expectations for membership, must be a part of any credible proposal." The letter also said that an internal judicial system was discussed as a vague concept by DU and not a central pillar of the proposal.

The council discussed several other issues unrelated to DU at its meeting. The council voted to ask Campus Security to begin ticketing student cars which park along Adirondack View and Glynn Lane. These two streets are composed almost entirely of town residents who have complained that student parking restricts their ability to park in front of their houses. Although both streets are marked "off-limits to students" on campus parking maps, many students have taken advantage of the lack of ticketing. In the future, only students parking on the two streets will be ticketed.

As part of an informal discussion of parking on campus, several faculty and staff members of the council noted problems encountered by workers at the college who are unable to park near their offices because of student cars. It is doubtful that any further restrictions on the number of student cars permitted on campus will be approved.

It was also noted that Director of Security Pete Chenevert wanted to take steps to increase parking on campus. One proposal, which would occur after New Dorm renovations are complete, would include paving and marking Upper A Lot to increase capacity by 60 or 70 cars. It was not clear if this would be an increase of 60 spaces above the number of cars already in the lot or if the parking lot would have 60 or more spaces.

Another proposal would enlarge the parking lot behind Henckels house by seven feet. This enlargement would effectively double the current capacity of the lot.



Nicole Wood

DU President Eric Schroeder '95 treasures a house memento from an era gone by. President McCardell recently upheld the house's suspension.

Fate of DU proposal resolved

By Bradford Gay

As most of the involved parties expected, President McCardell approved the Community Council's recommendation of October 24 that Delta Upsilon's (DU) recent proposal for early reinstatement was unacceptable. The social house was put on suspension in June 1993.

Delta Upsilon proposed that reinstatement this year was imperative. Members hoped to initiate a new pledge class this year and "pass on the lessons that we have learned to new DU classes." All current members of DU are seniors.

McCardell wrote in his original notice: "Remaining members of DU may ... no earlier than the fall of '94 petition to be recognized as a college organization that makes a positive and constructive contribution to college life and demonstrates a commitment to comply fully with all college regulations that are in effect at that time."

Thus the Community Council specified in its recommendation to McCardell that they would accept a vote on a petition from DU to be recognized as a campus social organization as a preliminary step towards reinstatement. If recognized by the administration, DU members would be allowed to begin, as the Community Council outlined, a "restructuring and reorganization of DU in order to transform it into a positive campus organization."

McCardell referred to this in his reply to the Community Council as evidence that there could be a "reasonable basis for a reconsideration at a later date."

At this time though, McCardell concurs with the Community Council that allowing DU to initiate a pledge class this fall would contradict his previous mandate, and thus the house's proposal for immediate reinstatement could not be accepted at this time.

McCardell returns from Asia trip

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world will be an important focus... The world of the future is the world of Asia," said McCardell.

In addition to meeting with members of the Middlebury worldwide community, McCardell also visited the presidents of many local universities. "I also saw an immense number of temples, shrines, museums and galleries," he said. "It was a wonderful experience. I came back newly aware not only of the importance of Japan but of the Pacific Rim as a focus of the future."

The foundation that sponsored McCardell's trip is a non-profit group established and endowed in 1972 by the government of Japan. Its purpose is to promote cultural relations between nations.

McCardell received an open-ended invitation, by which he could chose to visit the country any time and write his own itinerary. He was also given an English-speaking escort for the entire trip.

The visit has brought into focus the increasing number of international alumni of the college. According to Will Melton, vice president for external affairs, there are a total of 20,836 Middlebury graduates alive today, representing 70% of all students ever to attend the college. Of those, 525 graduates are living in other countries around the globe. The greatest concentration of those is in Canada (225), but there are also considerable numbers in England, France, Germany and Japan.

Melton also said that there are about 600 foreign nationals from over 80 countries who have graduated from the college and that Middlebury graduates between 40 and 60 foreign students each year. He cited an increasing need to improve the school's communication with members of its community who are overseas.

"We see this as an important constituency for us because of our emphasis on internationalism," said Melton. "But we've got to find new ways to reach them. The *Middlebury Magazine* can take as long as three months to reach people in other countries. That's just not acceptable."

Melton felt that the demand for communication with the college is definitely there. The problem lies in how to execute that communication.

Garcia-Sjogrim is currently working hard to improve the situation. He is trying to set up foreign chapters of the ISO for several reasons. He outlined those goals in a letter sent to international alumni last spring.

The reasons for such chapters as outlined in the letter included, "to maintain an information flow" among alumni abroad and in the United States, to form an international network for the purposes of job-searching and locating internships abroad and helping alumni overseas "meet and support" Middlebury students while they study abroad.

Garcia-Sjogrim noted that increases in technological capabilities such as the Internet and faxing will be a great help in his project. "[International chapters] would be an easier way to draw people together and make contacts," said Garcia. "We want and need to create a big worldwide network. We have the people. We just need to get them together."

Elizabeth Robinson, director of alumni and parent programs, said that Garcia-Sjogrim's diligence has already resulted in increased ties. "There are lots of Middlebury people out there, language school graduates, parents, friends, Americans, foreign alumni...These efforts present a really strong feeling for Middlebury."

CAMPUS SECURITY LOG

The Department of Public Safety dealt with the following incident reports from November 1st through November 8th:

11/02/94 Report of a stolen bicycle from Battell.
11/02/94 Responded to a report of vandalism in Pearsons.
11/02/94 Confiscated an illegal keg Hepburn.
11/03/94 Responded to a fire on Hillcrest Avenue, the contents of a dumpster had been set on fire in the road.
11/03/94 Report of a hit and run accident on College Street.
11/03/94 Report of a stolen bicycle from Battell.
11/04/94 Student driving on the sidewalk by Hepburn Road.
11/04/94 Investigated a motor vehicle accident in the Service Building Lot.
11/05/94 Report of a stolen bicycle from Hepburn.
11/05/94 Responded to an unregistered party in Kelly.
11/05/94 Confiscated an illegal keg from the Sperry House.
11/06/94 Responded to a medical emergency in Pearsons.
11/06/94 Received a report that the Cook Commons banner was stolen from Coffrin Lounge.

Disparities arise in school's SACs

(continued from page 1)

According to the Handbook, "Each academic department and some programs will establish a Student Advisory Council." Currently, there are 38 majors that have SACs. However, the amount of participation in any given field varies wildly. Programs such as Molecular Biology and Biochemistry (MBB) have under 20 majors, while the English department has over 200.

There are no guidelines that require an SAC to represent a certain percentage of majors. "In this case, it is appropriate to have departmental discretion," said Eric Davis, dean for academic planning and instructional resources. "Using a percentage might work in larger departments, but smaller programs would end up with only one SAC member."

While the size of the SAC for a given department usually reflects the amount of maj rs, that is not always true. The MBB program, for example, has three SAC members to represent its 12 majors. The French department, with approximately 75 majors, also has three.

Chair of the French Department Nancy O'Connor explained that for foreign language departments, sometimes the number of students on campus varies throughout the year. That would make it difficult to maintain an SAC which is proportionally representative of students.

"It's complicated for the languages," said O'Connor. "For us, the seniors have just come back from Paris, the juniors are in Paris and the sophomores are getting ready to go to Paris."

In addition, there is no formula for the class distribution of SAC members. "We're relatively organized. We have one representative from every class," said Dan Haley '95, SAC chair of the political science department.

Not every class is equally represented in other departments, though. "We take volunteers at the debriefing meeting in the fall for returning juniors, which makes the SAC all seniors. Then, we try to fill in the gaps during the rest of the year," says O'Connor.

The languages are not the only departments that do not follow the Handbook's guidelines for election of representatives. The Handbook reads: "Departmental majors will be eligible for election to the department's council in the spring preceding their junior and senior years." Said Haley of his SAC, "We elect a new representative in the fall and previous members are up for re-election in the spring."

The English department just added two first-year representatives to its SAC, who will join six other members. "No one ever really told me what to do," says Anne Yarbro '95, SAC chair for the English department, of the election process. "I just try to remember what the other chairs did before me."

Since there is not one person in the administration that oversees the SACs, the discrepancy between them is large. Faculty and staff, however, seem to feel that this is permissible. "The administration shouldn't attempt to make rules for each department," said Dean Davis.

O'Connor agreed. "These decisions can be left up to the individual departments, since each one works a little differently," she said.

Students differ on this point, especially since the effectiveness of their SAC is often a reflection of the organization of the department chair. "Having some standardization would help," said Yarbro. "We're not as productive because there are no guidelines."

Mohan Renganathan '96, an MBB major, said that a lack of guidelines has worked positively in his department. "[Professor of Chemistry] Honoreé Fleming really cares about the major. She is the catalyst by which our SAC attracts interest in the department."

Any governing of the SACs is done by the Student Government Association (SGA). Until this year, the SAC chair from each department attended SGA meetings. Following a reconstruction initiative last spring, the SGA reduced its members from nearly 70 to approximately 40. Under the new system, SAC representatives are elected from the six divisions. Those representatives then report to the SGA.

Berry captivates Mead Chapel crowd

Roberta Stewart

Dr. Bertice Berry, feminist comedienne and lecturer, entertained and challenged her audience last Saturday night in Mead Chapel. Her talk was popular and well-attended.

Two social houses are disciplined

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President of the Inter-House Council (IHC) Matthew Hamilton '95 said that due to the probations of Omega Alpha and Sigma Epsilon, all houses will be tightening procedures by checking student identification.

"This is a serious issue," he said. "We've always checked and marked hands at the door, but now we'll be enforcing what we haven't enforced enough in the past. Students have been abusing the freedom they get at the houses [when identification checking is not enforced.]

"For safety reasons and for the safety of the houses and the social house system, we'll be tightening up. The liability is huge. One person gets into some kind of trouble, and that's it for everyone," said Hamilton.

He also said that all social houses will now be checking Middlebury college identification cards both at the door and at the bar.

The college Handbook has a section on "Student Policies and Regulations," which includes a section outlining "Liquor and party regulations." Under part 1a of that section, "Only persons of legal drinking age under Vermont state law may consume alcoholic beverages at College events... The purchaser assumes responsibility for the actions of individuals who drink from the keg..."

Due to the fact that all of the houses will be taking increased precautionary measures to prohibit underage drinking, there is some speculation among students that the overall social life of the school may suffer.

Most students feel, however, that social house party attendance will not be significantly diminished. "Some people might not want to go down because it might seem like more of a hassle, but plenty of people will still be there," said Jeff Brown '96, a frequenter of the social house system.

SGA honors college staff

(continued from page 1)

or field hockey would not necessarily fit into the mold. After considerable discussion, the assembly moved to table the discussion so that Robertson and Pozatek could formulate four different proposals encompassing the range of possible credit options. The first proposal would give one physical education credit for every season of varsity sport participation. The second proposal would give one credit for each varsity sport in which a student participated; to gain two credits, an individual would have to participate in two varsity sports. The third proposal would give one credit for a sport, whether at the varsity, junior varsity, or club level. Under this idea no more than one credit could be earned. The fourth proposal would give one credit for a club or junior varsity sport and one credit for a varsity sport.

"The mastermind behind the bill was Mary [Robertson]. Her grasp of realpolitik made my initial concept work," said Pozatek.

Because the Athletic Committee is believed to be working on a similar idea, any SGA resolution may be presented to the committee as a recommendation, Earle suggested.

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includes Marker M26 Binding
Pre Aluminum Pole
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Pkg. Price $259

Rossignol 75K
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Senior laments absence of college traditions

Nearly 195 years ago, a small group of men who most of us will never know anything about devoted their lives to building a college on a hill in the often uninviting but always beautiful wilderness of Vermont. Today, there is a McDonald's and several dozen car dealerships scattered among the pines and sugar maples of Middlebury, but the weathered limestone facades and aged copper spires and cupolas of Middlebury College still keep a watchful vigil over this sleepy Northern town. The sun has crawled over the misty Green Mountains and melted with the looming Adirondacks over 71 thousand times in the college's history. Few would dispute that this is a college rich in tradition and bursting with spirit and pride. But enough with the pleasant descriptions and cheese-filled ideals.

Middlebury, where are your traditions? Sure, we have winter carnival, but so does every other school with a decent ski team and a mountain big enough to catch snow. The events that take place back on campus, despite hours of time and effort by devoted organizers, are poorly attended and grossly unappreciated by a large percentage of the college community.

If it wasn't for that generic blue banner that hangs near the Otter Creek Bridge, most of us wouldn't even know that we had a Homecoming weekend, or even a football team at that. What other traditions were executed along with those institutions when they were "phased out" of the community. Such events as "Midd-Nite" and the "Greek Dance," along with the once popular fraternity boat rides down Otter Creek, are gone forever. A few frabam I overlooking? Painter's cane? Most of us will see this college relic only twice in our four years here — once at convocation and again at graduation. I guess if you really wanted to stretch it, you could consider convocation and graduation themselves traditions, but, along with classes and bad food, these traditions continue at most institutions of higher education.

Who knows anything about our college's glorious past — like the time in the 1890s when the entire sophomore class, dissatisfied with chapel conditions, broke into what is now Old Chapel in the middle of the night, ripped out the pews and set them ablaze, huddling together in the warmth of the early morning bonfire?

You see, most of the traditions at Middlebury College were centered around the fraternities and sororities of days long gone and these fernity traditions continue to perpetuate, despite the death of their single-sexed hosts, in the new social houses that have risen from their ashes; among these are Sig Ep's Robin Hood Days and KDR's Pig Roast, but these are not college sponsored events that involve the entire community.

There are no unique traditions at Middlebury that unite the entire college community or simply celebrate our appreciation, or indeed love, for Middlebury College. Who knows the alma matter (besides Dr. Love)?

Who knows anything about our college's glorious past — like the time in the 1890s when the entire sophomore class, dissatisfied with chapel conditions, broke into what is now Old Chapel in the middle of the night, ripped out the pews and set them ablaze, huddling together in the warmth of the early morning bonfire?

Or the long-dead tradition of the senior class visiting the freshmen dormitories in the early morning hours during the first week of classes? All of the seniors, each wielding a different instrument or noise-maker (including pots and pans), would quietly enter each freshman's room (as they were called in the early days), and, when the signal was given, they would all clang their instruments at once, scarring the brown out of the disorientated individual. Yes, folks, all of these things once occurred in the hallowed halls of our college. No longer. They're probably not PC.

I'm not saying that I'm going to go out and create a tradition tomorrow. Traditions aren't things that can be planned or decided upon — they just happen. If enough people care, they simply happen again. And again. And again. If it happens enough times that people come to expect or anticipate it, then you have yourself a tradition. It's as simple as that.

But hey, just for the hell of it, next time you have an exam or quiz, rub the testicles on the Frisbee dog — it'll bring you good luck. I promise.

Keith D. Arnold '95

Student offers rebuttal to the Mill 'stereotype'

This is in response to an article written by Dave Morgan '95, vice-president of the Mill, in last week's *Campus* titled "Mill unfairly stereotyped by student." The letter was a response to an article I wrote the previous week in which I used the sentence "Where at Middlebury could you expect to be harassed or be the brunt of possible racial slurs? At the Mill, maybe ..."

All I have to say to Mr. Morgan is that, with my mask off, I find it ironic that he chose to persecute the person who claimed to be racially abused at his organization rather than bothering to find out what caused these claims to be made in the first place.

Unfortunately, this has resulted in a serious misunderstanding as several Mill brothers took the statement as a direct attack against themselves and the institution they stand for.

We tried contacting each other over the last week, but ended up just leaving a large trail of phonemail messages. Then, in last Thursday's paper, Mr. Morgan's article came out.

I would first like to say that by my statement I did not directly imply that any of the Mill brothers were racist. The event in question occurred one busy Saturday night and because the Mill is usually dark on Saturday nights, I could not clearly see the person who handed out some choice racial slurs to me. Thus, I cannot really say whether the person was a Mill brother or not and therefore, I apologize to the members of the Mill for any aspersions my statement may have cast on their characters.

However, the fact remains that I was racially abused at the Mill and I think it was very presumptuous of Mr. Morgan to write that "this slap at the Mill is completely unfounded." I don't know how he could have possibly known what had been said to me one random Saturday night unless he was there himself. Also, why would I make such a claim if it were unfounded? Logic defies the mental gymnastics Mr. Morgan had to go through to make that statement.

Mr. Morgan also wrote that I had "made a generalization based on misunderstanding, and I invite (Mr. Faiz) to take off his own mask and to take another look," seeming to imply that I am under some paranoid delusion.

All I have to say to Mr. Morgan is that, with my mask off, I find it ironic that he chose to persecute the person who claimed to be racially abused at his organization rather than bothering to find out what caused these claims to be made in the first place.

He seems to be more distressed by stereotypes being made about the Mill than the root of these stereotypes. It is difficult to take a person seriously who doesn't seem to have his priorities straight.

Sagheer Bin Faiz '97

Sanctity of the written word upheld by purist

To quote Kahlil Gibran in *The Prophet*, "thought is the bird of space, that in a case of words may indeed unfold its wings but cannot fly."

Do you think that this idea might have been the motivation behind Ken Ebbitt '98's recent proposal that Middlebury students should not be forced to take a course on writing?

Could Ken be expressing the same idea in words a tad more prosaic? In that case, might the written word be the improper way to express oneself? Could this age of pocket-telephones and tele-conferences truly remove the importance of writing? Could this new age usher in new means of meaningful communication or else a revival of the spoken word in its purest form? Wouldn't it be nice to find a means of communication that would combine the eloquence and precision of the written word with the relative ease and fluidity of the spoken word?

Alas, I truly do not foresee the termination of the written word. How, may you ask? In this age of visual and auditory bombardment it would appear that the comprehension of written word is pushed into the back of our minds. Sights and sounds have become more or less generic through their continual reproduction on television and radio.

Does it not seem like there could be one complete library of sights and sounds into which networks and stations could be delving? Much of the present-day visual and musical creativity seems more like a combination of variables that appeals to the greatest audience.

Undeniably, the written word may be capable of the same, but I, for one, truly believe that the written word may be the last bastion of self-expression. What other available medium allows you to edit and re-edit until your exact idea is expressed on that sheet of paper in front of you?

Once a word is spoken, it cannot be denied. Once an action is undertaken, it cannot be taken back. Once an emotion is expressed, it cannot be deleted. I pray, is the sincerest word necessarily the one to first come out of the mouth? Written word enables us to delve into our own library rather than borrow from the sights and sounds of the pop culture.

The great prophet, Almustafa, noted that "truth shall reveal itself in a clearer voice, and in words more kin to our thoughts." These are classic written words that I have already mentioned above.

I would like to believe, along with Ken, that writing courses should not be make obligatory but in doing so I would necessarily impede my ability of self-expression. Sorry, Ken, but in my opinion, talk is cheap.

T. Brooks Fitzsimmons '97

THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

We're pretty well insulated from the world up here in Middlebury, there is no question. Take out the TV with Headline News from Proctor Lounge and I honestly believe three-quarters of the campus would have no idea what is going on in the outside world.

Today, for example, was election day; most people where I come from will settle down before the television tonight to watch the results and try to get a feel for their future. We here at Middlebury, for the most part, are content to let the results lie until tomorrow or maybe even until someday down the line when the information happens to be handy. This isn't surprising; after all, we are here for an education and it is a full time job. I am one of those people who has not had a television in my room in college and I haven't missed it. I read the newspaper daily and that does the trick for me.

But what am I to make of the case of the Smith boys, three-year-old Michael and 14-month-old Alex, sent to death in the back seat of a Mazda by their mother Susan? For the past week, this has been the issue which has been on the tips of tongues, even at Middlebury. Like a low, threatening, somewhat distant, yet ever approaching foghorn atop a terrible cliff, information of this crime has penetrated the enveloping, protective fog of our insular community.

Day One: Her children were hijacked by a black man? OH MY GOD!

Day Two: There is a manhunt going on for the children? Oh, I hope they catch him!

Day three: They haven't found anything?

Day five: Police are questioning her story? Why?

Day seven: Police think SHE did it? No, I can't believe that.

Day nine: How could that BEAST have KILLED her OWN CHILDREN!

A line of snippets caught over the week: anger to hope to disillusionment to rage. These reactions are perfectly normal. We reacted to the information, however faulty, which was given to us. A black man did it. We hated that black man. A search is on. We prayed (in our own way) for the searchers to have luck. The police expressed reservations about her story. We reconsidered and braced for the worst. She confesses and the bodies are found. We tear at our breasts in sympathy.

Why did this issue cut through the padding which surrounds us? No one can say. The issues raised are certainly terrible. The crime itself defies our very sensibilities, as educated, civilized Americans, as human beings. Those children had done no wrong. They were, in every sense of the phrase, lambs gone to the slaughter. The thought

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Editorial

Fun Time

Much is made of our school's tuition costs. It costs a lot of money to attend Middlebury College and this is not likely to change anytime soon — no doubt tuition will rise again this year.

The high price of a Middlebury education is not a fact that is lost on the students. Most complaints about any aspect of student life are prefaced by a reference to the cost of attending the college. Whether it be faculty hiring, housing or juice at dinner, everyone wants what they are paying for.

More than anything, it seems that people want more social options. There are not many people, however, who take part in everything that the school offers. This would, of course, be impossible. Contrary to popular belief, there is a lot to do on campus in addition to the less-civilized forms of socializing.

To make this discovery, one need only peruse the calendar of events. During any given week there are events of almost every variety. There are lectures, concerts, readings, meetings, performances, movies and sporting events.

Almost every single event that goes on requires money and a number of events are unexpectedly expensive to produce. Most people do not realize the amount of money it costs to put on even the smallest event. A movie in Dana, for instance, costs at least a few hundred dollars.

Whenever administrators or representatives approach students with suggestions for new social ideas, they are usually given little or no feedback. There are really not that many things that could be done to improve the social offerings on campus.

One needs only to compare Middlebury to other schools of our caliber to see how fortunate we are. Our house system is the best alternative that has been offered anywhere in the country as a replacement for single-sex organizations. We have an activities board with a large enough budget to start another arms race. We have a concert series that attracts some of the finest musicians in the world despite low student attendance. Across the board, our college has a lot to offer despite complaints.

But anyone who follows campus events is aware of the penchant people have for complaining. In many cases this is justified, but in the case of social life, there do not seem to be many legitimate reasons for the griping.

There is something to be said regarding the priorities of a student body (and the student newspaper as well) when the majority of activism surrounds social houses and social life. Everybody wants to have a good time, but students often expend a great deal of labor doing so.

The amount of importance that is placed on "fun time" is even more ridiculous considering the fact that the isolation of the college is well-known. Could anyone really arrive here thinking that Middlebury is a metropolis? Short of major land development, we have more than almost any area our size could hope to have.

But perhaps the level of criticism directed toward social life is evidence of a larger problem than ignorance. Students complain about social life much more than, for instance, the curriculum, because they have a limited influence in the "larger" issues of the college. Issues such as the Diana Henderson tenure decision last year have the effect of disheartening would-be activists.

After all, the arena of social life is the one area, however contested it may be, where students feel that they are in their element. When the president hands down a decision on social life, it is an infringement. When the faculty hands down a decision on tenure review, it is out of the sphere of influence. When students complain that there is nothing to do, it is because they are qualified to make that judgment, true or otherwise. More importantly, they often have the power to do something about their grievances.

The Middlebury Campus

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DU president looks to the future

The Delta Upsilon leadership is continuing to work towards recognition and the commencement of a spring pledge. The administration's feelings that a "new membership" be a part of this process is both unjustified and unworkable.

Further, their obvious inability to place trust in our intentions (the final decision stated their continuing investigation of the conduct of DU members during our suspension) while granting credence to rumors and memories forces us to wonder about our chances for success.

Currently, the membership of DU is seeking to compile a list of specifics for the proposed pledge to meet the demands of the administration.

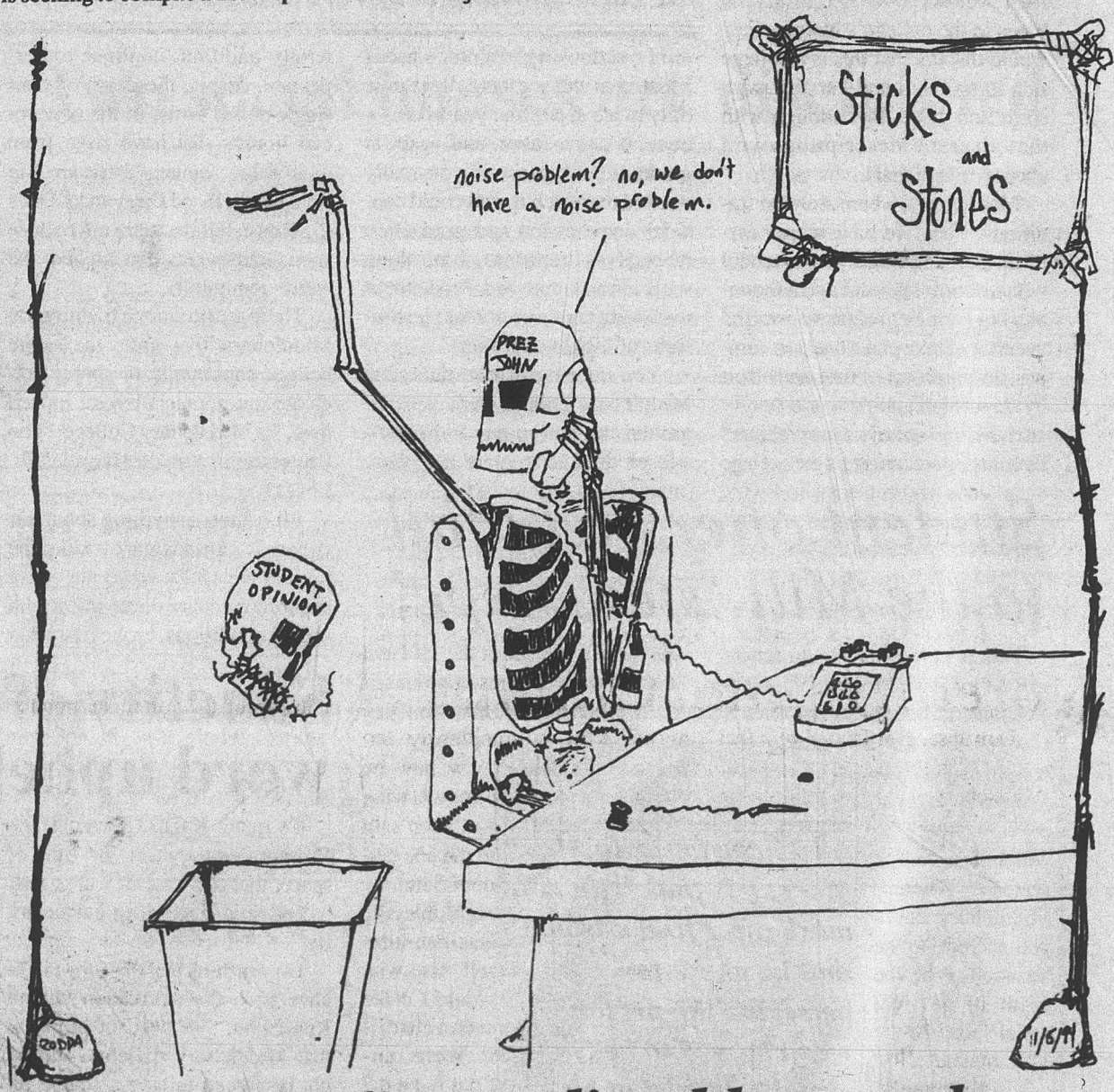
We expect that this final hurdle, once cleared, will result in the just conclusion of this long and trying experience.

If not, it will finally show the true nature of the administration's policy to be one of stalling until termination is de facto if not de juro.

Continuing adherence to the decision of President McCardell in the face of changed circumstances, in the face of student body opinion and in the face of simple common sense and justice would hurt both Middlebury College and the student population.

We hope that we are wrong in reading the current signs as a plan to be rid of DU and continue to hope that we will be allowed to continue in our sincere effort to reform the image of DU while we can, without the unpredictability of this process occurring without our hard-won experience. The members of DU thank those who have supported us and ask that they continue to apply pressure for our return.

Eric Schroeder '95
President of Delta Upsilon



Diversity policy outlined by member

In today's society, there still exist many racial and ethnic divisions and barriers which serve as the source of much ignorance, injustice, inequality, and grief.

Events both outside of Middlebury, such as the Los Angeles riots of 1992, as well as within the college itself, such as the anger following last spring's Student Government Association Financial Aid report, have forced us to recognize the paradoxical fact that presently, in a country characterized as diverse, we are not connected with each other in ways we would like to be and this failure binds us even more tightly through a common destiny of (in the words of Cornel West) "economic strife, social turmoil, and cultural chaos," if we do not take steps to improve.

The Diversity Affairs Committee was formed at Middlebury last spring as a means to address this prophecy on a more local and immediate scale, and the committee has reconvened this year with the intention of becoming a long-standing body that will persist in its scrutiny campus issues of diversity. The committee looks at the issue of diversity as twofold.

For one, certainly Middlebury does not merely aspire to create a student body that excels only academically, but also one that contains potential leaders who are well-rounded, compassionate and prepared to meet the challenges of a population in which present majorities are rapidly disappearing. The future leadership of this country, all races and cultures included, will need to have an open mind, a thoughtful and humanistic approach and a flexibility in thought and action if it is going to succeed. However, the only way to generate these qualities is to live with and learn from people who possess different perspectives and experiences from one's own and to try to look at the world through some of these perspectives.

The future leadership of this country, all races and cultures included, will need to have an open mind, a thoughtful and humanistic approach and a flexibility in thought and action if it is going to succeed.

In addition, this exposure to and interaction with such a diverse community of different races, national origins, sexual orientations, religions, etc. will in turn foster a fuller and more dynamic experience for all members living in it.

Taking this a step further by looking at diversity as an issue that transcends the college boundaries. If Middlebury is to take on the role as one of the leading academic institutions in the world, then *we especially* must accept it as our *responsibility* to use this power to

(continued on page 7)

Junior demonstrates his passion for flight

I want to fly. I want to get up out of this seat right now and just go do it, fly around a bit. I'm serious and don't misunderstand me, it doesn't entail drinking, sniffing, eating, snorting or shooting any substance either. I'm not talking about just leaping of the edge of some cliff and seeing if I can pull an Icarus or something like that. I want to get a plane and go flying. It's that simple.

I got my pilot's license this past summer, I really did, and every day since then I wish I could take a plane up, no matter what else has to be done. To say that piloting any craft thousands of feet above ground is a rush probably goes without saying, but it's different from a lot of other things. Yeah, I've cliff dived, parasailed and done all sorts of other stuff, and to be honest, they're great too. I would never discourage anyone from experimenting with bungee jumping or something of the like. I think that's wonderful, but flying is different, a little less orgiastic and at the same time a little more real.

Why even bother to try and relate this? Probably just to encourage anyone whose ever even slightly considered taking a lesson (or even a short ride) to most definitely do so. During your first time up your instructor will no doubt give you the controls for a bit, and you can, well... fly. If after this initial experience you feel incredibly scared or nauseous, maybe it's not totally for you. However, if you get that rush, the feeling that you want to do this all day long, the sense that maybe you *were* meant to fly, run with it. Though be it not cheap, I guarantee you, it's one of the most rewarding feelings you'll ever get.

The power you feel during takeoff, the tranquillity of a cloudless fall day at 5000 feet, the accomplishment of a nice, smooth landing and especially your first solo all combine to form an incredible experience, one that can be repeated over and over for years to come. So, if you've ever even thought about learning to fly, think a little more about it. Talk to someone you know who is a pilot (you'd be surprised at how many are out there), or even ask the captain of your USAir or United flight home for Thanksgiving if you can hang out in the cockpit for a while (I always do). They'll all tell you the same thing: Fly a little, you might love it.

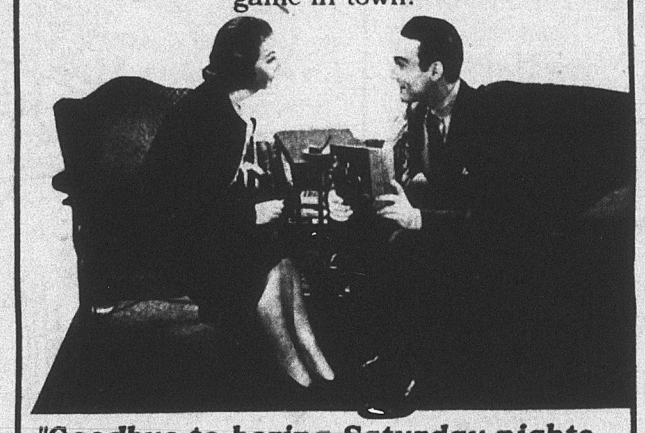
Ken Ross '96

For those times when you can't be in Proctor in person, treat yourself to a heapin' helpin' of the

Whining and Dining at Middlebury™

Board Game

Every discerning diner knows that there's only one thing better than eating a meal in Proctor- a Board Game about eating a meal in Proctor! "Whining and Dining" is the game where getting a drink and a bite to eat really *is* a big competition. Will you find enough to eat- or get scurvy from the lack of fresh vegetables? Will you get safely to your seat- or have your meal stolen by some tray-swiping moron? Will it be a Shepherd's Pie day- or will you end up with a platefull of Pickled Beets? "Whining and Dining at Middlebury" is just as unpredictable and frustrating as the real thing. Complain all you want- it's the only game in town!



"Goodbye to boring Saturday nights- there's Whining and Dining to be done!"

Try your luck at... Potluck!

Fries and grilled cheese! Go forward five spaces.	Make your own damn Sundae.
Friends ditch you in drink area- join the other losers watching CNN.	Cheesebread again! Swear under your breath and go to the nearest frozen yogurt machine.

So fun it's sickening!

Whining and Dining Home Game at Middlebury

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Committee member explains policy

(continued from page 6)

both educate our students appropriately and to more closely approximate (in the student population) the makeup of the American population as a whole. If we do not, then we, as a college, must be held personally and collectively accountable for not helping to advance a solution to this issue.

The second aspect of the diversity issue concerns Middlebury's ability and necessity to create an atmosphere where all members and groups of the college are full members of the community, and where all individuals feel like they have an equal path to full integration and participation.

Everyone at Middlebury, especially minority groups, must be provided with an equal opportunity to succeed, and the goal for greater numbers of diverse students must not supersede this— or statistics, not success, will become an end unto itself.

With all of this in mind, the Diversity Affairs Committee has set out to gather information and evaluate present policies for recruiting a more diverse student body. We have done this by talking to many different student groups, the Admissions Office, and the President's Office and by planning trips to other institutions who have been successful at diversifying their student body. The committee also recognizes the value of generating an ongoing dialogue on campus, and we hope to do just that in a variety of ways as the year progresses.

Perhaps the writer and poet Audre Lorde pinpoints the problem best when she talks about the phenomenon of responding to the human differences between us with fear and loathing, in the absence of having any patterns for relating across our human differences as equals.

Everyone at Middlebury, especially minority groups, must be provided with an equal opportunity to succeed ...

As a result, those differences have been misnamed and misused in the service of separation and confusion.

Hopefully, however, with increased effort and insight, we as a community can and will avoid this response.

The Diversity Affairs Committee meets each Tuesday at 7 p.m. and invites any and all students to come and sit in.

Jeremy Cutler '95
Member,
Diversity Committee

Options unlimited for creative individuals

I am upset every time I hear that there is not enough to do at Middlebury. Sure, people can be sick of going to social houses, attending Commons Video DJs, Karaoke nights or sports pubs, watching movies, or staying in doing homework. The town doesn't offer the comedy clubs, bars and strip joints that Montreal does, but the Middlebury experience is separate from that. Anyone who did not know that and is complaining has no research skills or common sense. The people I see whining most about the lack of things to do are those who want fun crammed down their throats without any effort on their part.

This year, GDIs (aka God-Damned Independents) have set up a Miami Vice party, cross-dressing parties and an awesome Halloween party in the Gamut Room to name a few ... There are many things to do here at Middlebury, but you have to realize them yourself.

Before complaining about the lack of things to do at Middlebury, try thinking about what you want to do and see if it is available. Drinking and dancing are possible nearly every weekend night down at the houses. If you would prefer to go out clubbing instead, well, I'm sorry, I don't see the big difference except about five to ten dollars at the door and more at the bar. Movies are available, but if you want the newest release you may have to go to Burlington instead of the local theater. It is such a hard drive. Watching a flick in a room or lounge is too easy to even mention. Comedians, bands, concerts, plays are all available on a regular basis and anyone who hasn't noticed just isn't trying.

If that isn't what you are looking for, try planning something yourself. This year, GDIs (aka God-Damned Independents) have set up a Miami Vice party, cross-dressing parties and an awesome Halloween party in the Gamut Room to name a few. Join Justin's Bicycle gang, go down and play on the swings near Twilight, walk into town and sing in the gazebo, watch the stars, go bowling, play a practical joke on one of your good friends who found something to do this weekend night while you sat at home. There are many things to do here at Middlebury, but you have to realize them yourself.

I guess we all want to go out and meet the perfect person doing something, but once we do, will we just sit at home not being able to think of anything to do with Mr. or Mrs. Right? You better think of something to do or else you'll just be Mr. or Mrs. Right Now.

Fritz Burkhardt '95

Seniors urge passage of gym credit bill

Are you one of those people who seems to spend his or her entire life at varsity sports team practices? Do team road trips consume all of your time?

As I'm sure that you are all aware, in order to receive a degree from Middlebury College, one must complete two separate physical education requirements. Middlebury's justification for this is ... well, we're not quite sure.

There are reasons for our confusion. The administration freely hands out PE credits to those who can demonstrate a questionable competence in the arts of massage or juggling. If you pick up a tennis racquet for the first time and go out for beginning tennis, by all means you receive credit. Yet if you happen to have attained a high enough level in the sport to make the varsity team and devote endless hours of your undergraduate career to practices and matches, you had better be prepared to look elsewhere for those PE credits.

Of course, the time commitment one makes by being on a team leaves far less time to indulge in sports worthy of receiving credit, such as yoga and archery.

There is currently a bill in front of the Student Government Association that would give physical education credit to members of varsity sports teams. This bill is long overdue.

Unfortunately for those of us who happen to be seniors, this bill is unlikely to work retroactively. If you have already spent the four years of your Middlebury experience as a varsity sports team member, you will probably still have to sign up for ballroom dancing in order to graduate. However, in the interests of underclassmen who play varsity sports, we urge that this bill be passed.

Chantal Den Broeder '95
Lindsey Holmes '95

First-year questions necessity of pond

We are blessed with some truly beautiful environment here in Vermont. At Middlebury, we are surrounded by such incredible natural resources as Lake Champlain, the Green Mountains and Otter Creek Brewery. Even the occasional relic of civilization which dots this state seems to mesh perfectly with the surrounding countryside.

Imagine my surprise and initial joy when I learned that the $23 million Center for the Arts would finally match the habitat which encircles our hilltop campus. I thought of grandiose schemes, many of which involved covering the outside of the building with granite siding.

Alas, this dream was felled by the realization that the only thing to be done to the Arts Center was the installation of a pond in the front of the terrace. At least I assume it is the front, even though the terrace side is the uglier side of the building. I cannot conceive of the way this brilliant idea was reached. Some one obviously thought: "Arts Center + pond... Voilà! An attractive building."

Maybe if the pond could reflect the entire front façade of the building, it might look less grotesque. As it is, however, the pond only reflects the worst angles of the building. This cannot be the purpose of this new body of water — it would be completely ineffective at hiding the glaring angles and incongruities present in the building.

The pond is too small for fishing or boating, and far too big to serve as a goldfish pond. There are no fountains to be seen, so that cannot be why the pond has imposed itself upon our Arts Center. If this were Florida, I could see maybe a small island being constructed in the middle of the pond to serve as a haven for alligators, except that it has been a few years since the alligators left Vermont for points south.

This pond is so deep it could easily swallow a flock of* Little Birds. *There is nothing I like better than seeing my tuition money spent on liability insurance.

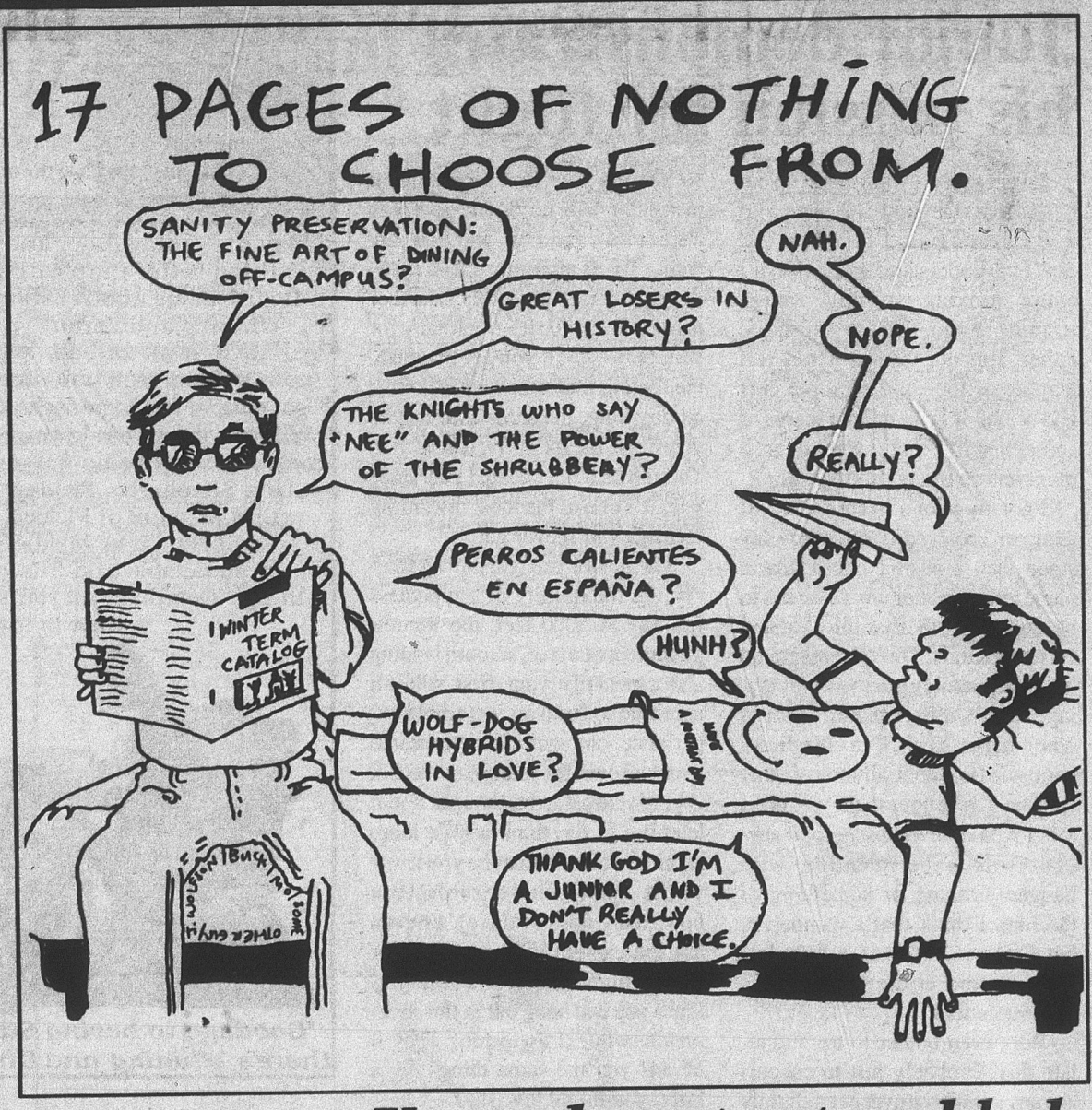
If the pond were closer to the center of campus, I could see some type of deeply meaningful ritual developing along the shore of Lake Gamaliel Painter or Proctor Pond, whatever they decide to name it. If Lake Painter were in front of McCullough, perhaps some sort of freshman lore could be passed down from class to class as the newly arrived froshlings listen in rapt attention as a senior describes the hours of fun to be had on the beach in front of McCullough. The problem is that the pond is not near the center of campus, and is closer to a building many of us would rather forget.

Moving away from an aesthetic criticism of the pond, I envision problems of a more student-oriented nature. I am sure it is only a small period of time before students discover the joy of skinny dipping in front of the Arts Center. When it gets warmer, I might even do it myself. In the spring, as students trudge through the mud from one athletic event to another, as they enjoy Robin Hood Daze, it seems possible that someone, perhaps even someone who is inebriated, might fall into the pond.

It should be noted that this pond is not like the three-foot-deep ponds you might find at some of our rival schools. No, at Middlebury, we make our ponds deep. This pond is so deep it could easily swallow a flock of *Little Birds*. There is nothing I like better than seeing my tuition money spent on liability insurance.

Indeed, as I examine this hole in the ground, the only use I can see for it is to devour tuition money. What possible need could this pond fill if it were not to tempt students to swim and then drown beneath its complacent waters? With the DKE matter finally reaching its conclusion, I guess the college lawyer needed something else to keep her busy. Dealing with liability suits regarding the pond is as good a way to keep busy as any other idea I have heard. We may be saved the hassle for a few months with the approaching snows. No doubt we will have enough snow this year to cover Proctor Pond. We may not remember its existence until spring, if we are lucky. That's more than I can say about the $23 million Center for the Arts.

Brian Edwards '98


17 PAGES OF NOTHING TO CHOOSE FROM.
SANITY PRESERVATION: THE FINE ART OF DINING OFF-CAMPUS?
GREAT LOSERS IN HISTORY?
THE KNIGHTS WHO SAY "NEE" AND THE POWER OF THE SHRUBBERY?
PERROS CALIENTES EN ESPAÑA?
WOLF-DOG HYBRIDS IN LOVE?
NAH.
NOPE.
REALLY?
HUNH?
WINTER TERM CATALOG
THANK GOD I'M A JUNIOR AND I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE.

Kennelmaster troubled by failure of morality

(continued from page 9)

of this woman eating her own seems to us incomprehensible, something from war or from the allegories of ancient Greece. It is not. Two young boys are dead and their families grieve. This story raises many other issues which strike us near and dear. How can we deny some sort of inherent racism in our system when a story of a black assailant is so readily accepted?

Those of us from the New England area will remember the Charles Stuart tragedy of five years ago and sigh that nothing ever changes. Why was this boyfriend so important to this woman's life that she felt she had to kill her children to win his love or at least his support? Where is love in all of this? Where is God?

I offer no easy answers to a tragedy like this. I will leave that to the made-for-TV movies.

I offer no easy answers to a tragedy like this. I will leave that to the made-for-TV movies. Why has this issue touched us so deeply? I don't know. Lots of people die every day, many in worse situations than this.

On Halloween night a black child, sitting on the curb of his apartment in a Boston suburb, waiting for his grandmother to come pick him up, was shot in the crossfire of two rival gangs. It was his ninth birthday. His grandmother was picking him up after the party to go shopping.

A 14-year-old boy was sentenced yesterday to a man's sentence of nine years to life. Last year he lured his four-year-old neighbor into the woods and killed him. Neither of these events received anywhere near the attention of the South Carolina kids. Yet both these events were equally terrible and traumatic for the families. Why? Who knows. Why Joey and Amy, O.J. and Nicole, Tonya and Nancy, either?

I remember a friend telling me that during the time he spent abroad two years ago, in Japan, there was a national craze about a certain duck who was wounded but who could be saved if only it was captured.

Japanese school children and working men alike prayed for the duckie to fly down and let himself be captured so the nice men could take the crossbow bolt out of his wing. This went on for a week, Nancy-and-Tonya-level hype. There is no rhyme nor reason. These things just make their way through the news, because it is their time.

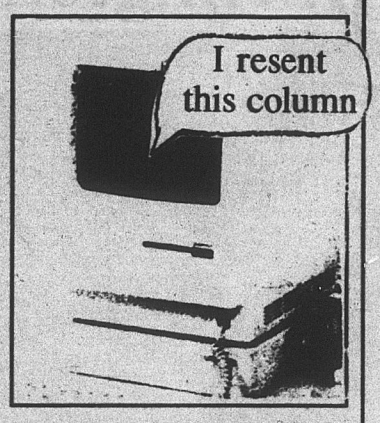
So let your heart go out to the father who has lost his sons and to Nancy Kerrigan, whose knee probably still smarts, and to the rest of the victims we hear about. These, however, are just the cases brought to our attention.

But they are not the only stories out there, any more than all the books that have already been written can encompass all the stories and characters not yet dreamed up.

Just remember that these figures presented before us are not wonderful because they catch our attention, but because they were and are people and that they in this right deserve a dignity on their own.

I lament for Michael and Alex, not because their cute faces are on the TV, but because their chance to shine will have to come elsewhere. It is a lesson to remember for all the tragedies in our lives.

My Little Pony



by Rodney Rothman

When I get bored I use computers. They're fun — They know everything, but they do what you tell them to do. One evening I decided that since my English homework appeared to require actual thought from me, I was better off getting on the vax and hanging out in Internetland, where I could just be me.

USER NAME: RODNEYR

Password: ****

$ mail

MAIL> send

I was about to write a letter to one of my good buddies here at Midd, when someone broke in.

PSHEA: Hey RODNEYR. What's going on?

RODNEYR: Ummmm. PShea. Do I know you?

PSHEA: You do now.

Who is PSHEA? It was intriguing — her writing style was so confrontational, so wry. It felt like love at first write.

RODNEYR: Are you a Midd student?

PSHEA: Yep. U?

RODNEYR: Yeah. What year are you?

PSHEA: Does it matter?

RODNEYR: Uh... no, I guess not. What do you look like? That matters.

PSHEA: Blond hair, medium height. Nice body. Typical Midd :> U?

RODNEYR: Me? Brown hair. It's...long. In a ponytail. I'm tall, blue eyes, well built. I play football.

PSHEA: Really? My ex was really into football.

RODNEY: Ex? Are you involved now?

PSHEA: No...but I'm looking. You seem nice.

RODNEYR: I am. I'm looking too. You seem cool. Wanna go out(:>)? I can't believe I just typed that. I don't know you.

PSHEA: Yeah, but people should be forward, y'know? That's why I like computers. I can be as honest as I wanna be.I kinda like you, so I can type RODNEYR,I WANT YOU! and not feel stupid.

RODNEYR: I'm psyched. It's like we're dating already. Things move fast on computers, huh?

PSHEA: You can have computer sex. Its grear.

RODNEYR: Grear?

PSHEA: Great. Typo. Deal. My ex and I had cyber sex all the time. We even had it after we

(continued on page 12)

Frisbee invented by pie-eating DU brothers

By Justin F. A. Racz

In the upcoming 1996 summer Olympics, Ultimate Frisbee will be the next addition to the roster of sports played around the world. Unlike other sports, Frisbee's origin, the place in which the game was conceived, is still indefinite.

Golf was founded at St. Andrew's in Scotland. Basketball in Springfield, Massachusetts. Baseball in Cooperstown, New York. These we know, but where was the first fateful Frisbee cast? And who caught it? Who would have thought that it was Middlebury's own Delta Upsilon brothers who were the first to "throw some disc?"

It was in the fall of 1939, just before the start of classes, when five Middlebury College students set out in a borrowed Model A Ford touring car for a national DU fraternity convention in Lincoln, Nebraska.

One of the Nebraska Five Frisbee Founders, Paul "Togo" Ericksson '40 reflects on the day, "I was there with Richard "Barks" Barkly, Robert "Sowbelly" Gayle, Porter Evans and my great friend Albert "Mole" Cole. The brothers and I bought a Frisbie Pie, the junkfood of the time and took it to a Nebraska Cornfield to eat. Since we were all athletes, mostly skiers, we needed some exercise. Mole took the Frisbie pie tin and yelled, 'Hey, Togo, catch the Frisbee!' And I caught it."

The brothers took this new game and lots of Frisbie Pies back to Middlebury where it became the craze of campus. "Grade point averages dropped, football attendance suffered and all the stores were out of pie pans," the story goes.

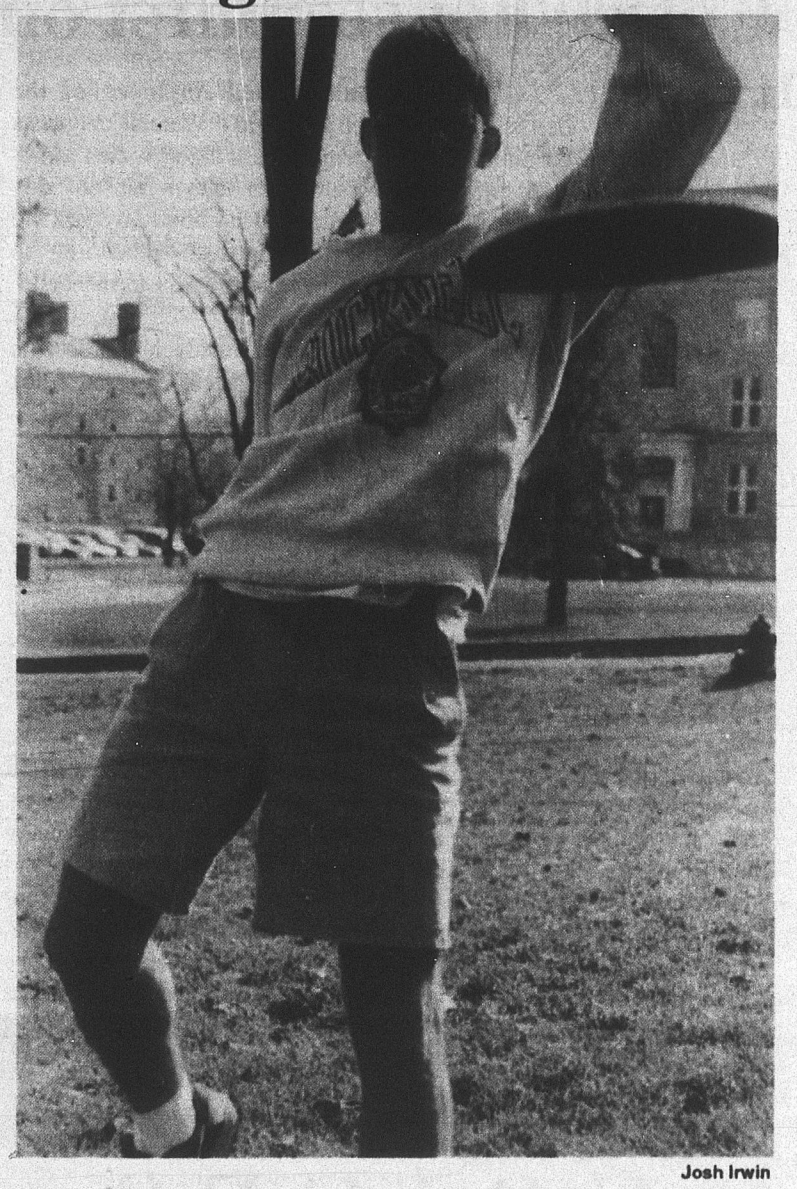
Now, 55 years after the first toss, and millions of Frisbees later, this story is contested by many others. Williams, Amherst, Dartmouth, Princeton and especially Yale are convinced that their students cast the first toss. Yale claims that their students are the founding fathers, because the Frisbie Pie Company, from which the round tins came, was located in Bridgeport, Connecticut, minutes from their school.

Logistically, this makes sense. However, they have no proof like Togo does. When other schools came to Middlebury to play sports or visit charter fraternities, "they saw all these flying saucers zipping through the sky," recounts Ericksson. "We taught them Frisbee, and they brought the game back to their respective universities, claiming they had founded it."

Victor Malafronte, the 1974 World Frisbee Champion who is writing a new book on the "History of Frisbee Playing," is still looking for the sport's birthplace. Although no one has come up with valid documentation, such as photos or old news articles, he says that the first Frisbee game was held on November 7, 1954.

It was the Dartmouth Blossom Brothers against the Montreal Freethrowers. The opponents lined across from each other, very much like Ultimate Frisbee, and tossed cookie lids.

"But this was much different from an athletic contest," Malafronte points out. "The players were dressed in suits and ties." At half-time the teams did not drink Gatorade or go over game strategy. In fact, drinks and hors d'oeuvres were served. This primitive Frisbee game was centered around courtesy and manners.



Josh Irwin

Middlebury students inherit their passion for "throwing the disc" from 1940 alumni, who claim to have invented the game.

Although the attitude has changed, the game of throwing a disc to one another remains the same. In 1989, 50 years after the DU brothers brought the game to Middlebury, "Frisbie," the bronze sculpture of a leaping dog catching a Frisbee, was unveiled on the Middlebury quadrangle outside Munroe Hall. The statue commemorated the birth of frisbee as we know it.

September 1, 1939 marked a milestone in history. It was the year that Hitler invaded Poland. And it was also the day on which the Nebraska Five Frisbee founders gave birth to a game that for the past 55 years has wormed its way into the fabric of American culture.

D&D experiences revival on college campuses

By Chris Whitely

It's late. The sun is little more than a dull shade of purple in the west and the sky becomes darker and darker as you walk down the dusty road with your two companions. You are weary from a long day's journey and the pack on your back feels like it has gained 50 pounds. In the distance you spot the welcome sight of an oil lantern illuminating the rusty metal sign of an inn.

You stuff your hands into your pockets and are pleased to hear the jingling of gold. Ready for a good night's sleep, you walk through the inn's wooden door, pay the owner and retire to your room.

Suddenly you are roused from your peaceful slumber by the sounds of scratching. You glance over to the corner of the room by the window, where you spot a cloaked figure rummaging through your pack, his back towards you. You clutch the knife at your side and slide out of your bed. You tiptoe quietly over the floor, knife ready, to attack this strange intruder.

But the protesting wooden boards underneath your feet betray you. A hollow creak echoes through the chamber. The intruder, startled, spins around and faces you.

You glimpse, with horror and fear, the protruded hairy snout, beady red eyes and long glistening fangs that shine in the moonlight. Snarling, he pulls a long broadsword out from the scabbard at his side and points it menacingly at you. Bracing yourself, you charge forward, thrusting your knife ahead...

Such runs a typical scene in a late-night session of the role-playing game Dungeons and Dragons, a world inhabited by virtuous paladins, evil sorcerers and blood-thirsty monsters. Players assume the roles of their favorite characters from Arthurian legend and wander the globe in search of treasure, magic and power. All of this occurs under the supervision of an omnipotent

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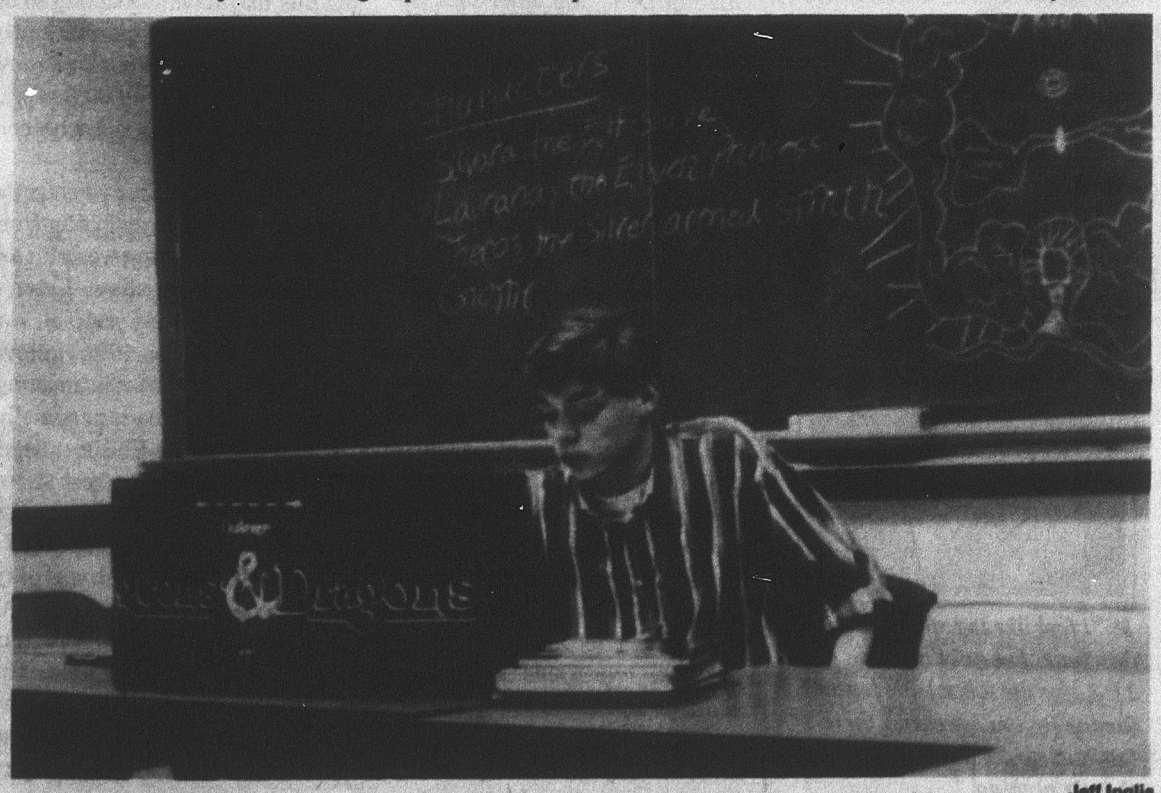


Jeff Inglis

Dungeon Master Lucas Williams '97 presides over a late-night game of Dungeons and Dragons.

Coffee houses burst onto the scene all around Burlington

By Claire Calvin

How would a grand cup of steaming *cafe au lait* with a sprinkle of cinnamon taste right now? Not bad, huh? How about a cup of Jamaican Blue Mountain coffee with a rich piece of chocolate cake on the side?

If your mouth is watering and your coffee glands are getting excited, there is something you can do about it. In the last few years, coffee houses have sprung up like crazy all over the country. There are now coffee chains, like Starbuck's, which started in that hotbed of counter-culture grunge, Seattle. Vermont is on the other side of our big country, but the coffee craze has made its way here as well.

Since last May, at least four new coffee houses have set up shop in Burlington, providing a huge alternative to the bar scene.

But why the sudden boom in coffee houses, especially in Burlington? Gabriel Tesoriero, customer-turned-employee of the trendy Muddy Waters suggests "people are looking for an atmosphere other than a bar." Muddy Waters, which features live jazz and "serious lattes," according to Tesoriero, inhabits the former building of Strictly Vermont, whose owners decorated the inside with hardwood floors, exposed brick walls and knotted pine supports — giving the place lots of atmosphere.

Beverly Blakely, owner of the new Uncommon Grounds, whose specialty is their "freshness" (they roast their own coffee beans every day), contends that "people come to treat themselves to a good cup of coffee." Perhaps, in the downscaling trend of the '90's, a cup of good coffee and a gooey dessert are the best alternative to the traditional dinner and a movie. Especially since, as at Uncommon Grounds, many houses bake their own desserts and therefore are somewhat less expensive than traditional restaurant fare.

Each coffee house seems to have its own "thing," and each attracts a different clientele. Uncommon Grounds tries to promote local art by displaying local artists' work, changing the pictures every six weeks.

Fredrik Johansson

People can enjoy coffee and dessert at the ISO Coffee House, a great alternative for a different scene.

At Muddy Waters, patrons can relax and listen to jazz while drinking any one of a wide array of coffees and teas. The newest additions to the coffee house scene, Java Blues and Java Love, have their own niche as well.

But what about coffee lovers at Middlebury? Although a trip to Burlington for coffee may be nice once in a while, it does take a chunk out of your day. Here in Middlebury, some of our favorite restaurants like Vermont Country Kitchen serve various types of gourmet coffee and coffee drinks, such as the popular iced cappuccino. Even the Crest Room has gotten in on the act with specialty coffees and locally produced Green Mountain Coffee.

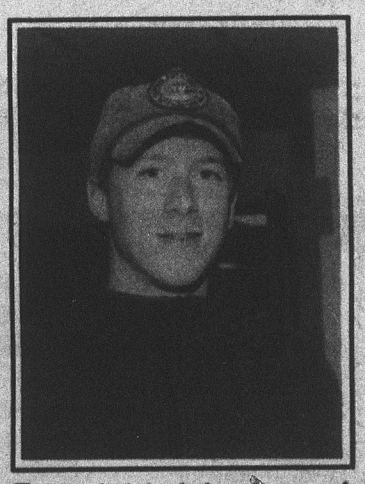
From Green Mountain Coffee to Tanzanian Peaberry to Hawaiian Kona to Ethiopian Yevgachev, and everything in between, exotic coffees are pouring into America and people are sucking them down. Coffee drinking is not only trendy, for it has been around long enough to pass through the "trendy" phase, it is becoming a way of life.

Most people know that drinking eight cups of the stuff a day is a good way to insure some health problem or other — coffee has been linked to everything from heart trouble to breast cancer — but true coffee-lovers and even those of us who have never been big coffee drinkers can enjoy some of the delicious flavors and rich mixes every now and then.

So sit back, order well and treat yourself to a cup of gourmet coffee. Not only will your taste buds be stimulated, but your social life might, too.

CAMPUS VOICES

Do you feel like Middlebury offers enough for us to do?

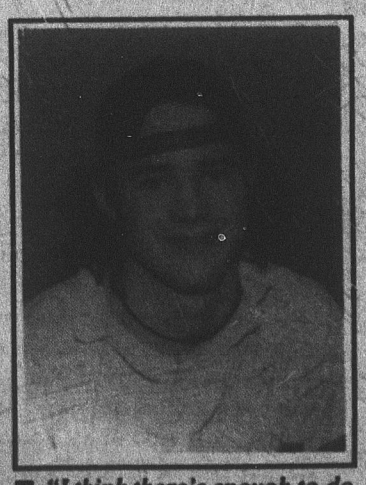


■ *"Yeah, I think there's enough to do — I think a lot of people don't know how much there is in the area, just the mountains alone."*

—Dan Cantrell '96

■ *"I think you can find things to do, but sometimes you have to be imaginative and come up with your own things."*

—Christi Sizemore '96



■ *"I think there's enough to do if you want to study, but I think that the social options are lacking. As for cultural presentations, every one I've ever been to has been really well done — really worthwhile."*

—Aram Patterson '97

■ *"I feel like there's a lot to do this year, but only because I'm 21. As for the school, it's feast or famine — one weekend there's too much to do, the next weekend there's nothing."*

—Aerie Treska '95

Compiled by Claire Calvin
Photos by Roberta Stewart

Phish phreaks jam on Halloween

By Jon Herman

I really don't know exactly what Jon Fishman, Page McConnell, Mike Gordon and Trey Anastasio were thinking when they decided to play to the tiny Glens Falls Civic Center for their semi-traditional Halloween show.

It is true that this 6,000 person capacity venue used to attract the Grateful Dead and other such notables, but the civic center was probably not a wise choice. Sure, the small size heightened the experience for those inside, but it certainly had the opposite effect for the authorities outside.

I think it may have been Phish trying to hold on to their small up-and-coming-band roots. Unfortunately, they are too big for that these days, as they probably now know.

Also unfortunately, the Phish scene is totally changing. In many ways, it already has. It is no longer just the UVM/Burlington freaks enjoying the music with a bunch of New England prep school guys. Phish is now a miniature and concentrated Grateful Dead.

I saw two Dead shows, the Allmans and Dave Matthews this summer and I swear there were twice as many nitrous tanks at Phish last Monday than at all of the others combined. Good or bad, it was certainly what you would call a "scene."

Although there were only 6,000 seats, at least 10,000 dressed up Phisheads showed for the Halloween bash. Some of those ticketless people who were not "miracled" managed to break down the firedoors and trample a few cops to get in.

Others chose the roof to ceiling rafter entrance. I am not positive, but this may have something to do with Phish being permanently banned from Glens Falls from now on. I was one of the 6,000 that was lucky enough to get a ticket beforehand.

Initially, I wondered whether the risk that the people swinging from the rafters were taking was a bit too much for a single show. Later, I realized that yes, in fact, it was totally worth it. The 1994 Halloween show was absolutely amazing. People I have spoken to personally, as well as fans on Phishnet agree that it was one of the best shows ever.

So what made it so special? I must say that all of Phish was playing exceptionally well on this All Hallow's Eve. Timing was perfect, their improv was incredible. This probably had to do with how psyched the band was. They played (with a few breaks) from 10:00 p.m. to 4:00 a.m.

The boys were up to their usual antics, i.e. Fishman playing the vacuum cleaner, Trey wearing a mask (Fluffhead?) during the opener (Edmund Winter's "Frankenstein"), the whole band murdering "Amazing Grace" a cappella, etc.

During the first set I kept hearing people say, "unbelievable, I couldn't have picked a better set." After "Frankenstein," set number one began with "Sparkle," ended with a banner "Golgi Apparatus" and sandwiched a wide array of gems in between.

True to their word, Phish chose an entire album of another band to play for their second set. Sure, they may have teased the audience a bit with the opening heartbeats of Pink Floyd's *Dark Side of the Moon*, but the tension was broken when Trey yelled out in a voice à la Ed Sullivan, "Ladies and Gentlemen... All the way from Liverpool... THE BEATLES!"

The speculating was over, it would be the *White Album*, complete with "Helter Skelter," "Back in the USSR" and "Why Don't We Do It in the Road?"

As the boys played on, people wondered aloud: "How are they going to do "Revolution No. 9?" Well, don't you worry, this song was done in true Phish fashion. Fishman, drummer/freak, took cue from the No. 9 lyric "You go naked" and did just that.

One show reviewer on Phishnet

(continued on page 12)

ISO models strut their stuff at fashion show

By Claire Calvin

Middlebury had it all over Paris and Milan last Saturday night.

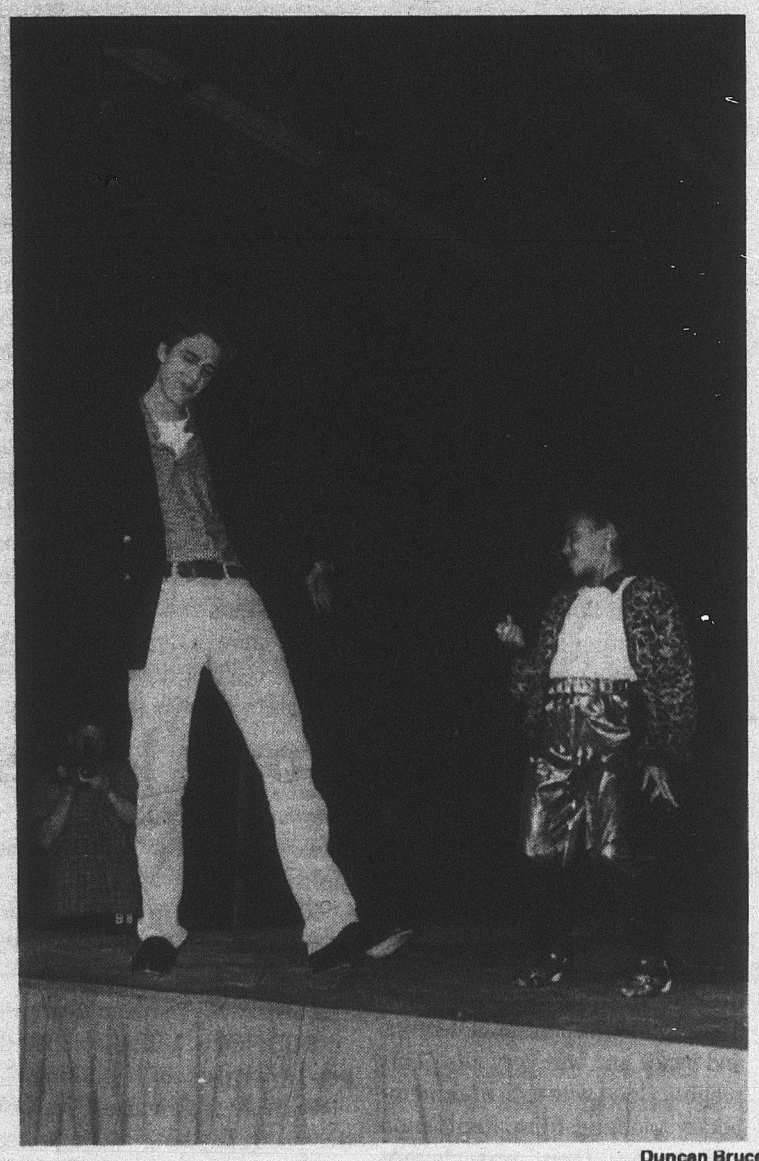
The International Students Organization's fifth annual Fashion Show brought *haute coutre* from around the world to the runways of McCullough. From East Africa to the Caribbean Islands and almost everywhere in between, the ISO models paraded the finest in traditional and contemporary clothing.

After the lights went up, the show opened with a short modern dance number with a moon and stars theme. After this introduction, all of the ISO models came dancing out, wearing finery and giving lots of model attitude.

This year's hosts, Michelle Powell '96 and Akiko Gooden '97, explained the purpose of the fashion show and this year's theme, "One World, One People." This year's show was divided into traditional and contemporary sections intended to demonstrate the diversity of fashion around the globe

The first scene, choreographed by Osam Iyahen '96, presented an African naming ceremony. The models wore traditional African dress, and depicted the naming and blessing of a newborn child. According to African beliefs, the gods determine a child's destiny through the naming ceremony.

The naming ceremony clothing was less formal than the African styles which followed, representing the type of fashion which might be worn to a wedding or other formal occasion. Most of these clothes were representative of Nigeria and West African nations.



Duncan Bruce

Georg Harmer '95, male model of the year, shares the stage with an up-and-coming catwalker in the ISO Fashion Show.

The runway was then turned over to contemporary men's wear, sponsored by J. Riggins. Choreographed by Javier Martin to the song, "Can I Feel You Tonight," Javier and Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim '96, sported casual suits, while the women showed off their style in clothes of their own.

The next section displayed fashions by Betsey Johnson for women and was choreographed by Janice Cooke '96, and was intended to "make you feel good about yourself." A demonstration of Aikido, a form of martial arts which is intended to subdue the enemy, rather than maim him or her, was next and introduced another traditional section of Asian fashions.

Representative fashion from Japan, Korea and China included different types of kimonos, for men and women, and other Eastern Asian clothing. The Korean section was set to music which is played at the shrine of Confucius during traditional wine offerings, and the music of the pipa, a Chinese instrument, depicted a fierce battle while students modeled beautiful Chinese clothing.

In dramatic contrast to the traditional music and colorful clothing of Eastern Asia, the next section featured Hip Hop style, modeled to the beat of "Pumps and a Bump." Street fashion for men and women was provided by Vermont Trading Co. and the Gap.

Returning this time to South Asia, specifically India and Pakistan, models came out in colorful flowing gowns over loose silk pants with brightly colored scarves. Choreographed by first-year student Sumita Pahwa from India, the section moved on to depict a traditional West Indian wedding. One model wore the traditional pink wedding dress of these long (some weddings may last several days)

(continued on page 12)

'Morning After Pill' available at Middlebury

By Emily Stone

Practice safe sex. These are swiftly becoming the three most oft repeated and vitally important words for our generation of twenty-something men and women. With this phrase engraved upon our young minds, most of us have only the best of intentions, yet accidents do still happen.

Condoms break, people get drunk and careless, people forget. And although it is by absolutely no means advocated as a form of regular birth control, the Middlebury Health Center does offer the "Morning After Pill" as a way of preventing a potential and unwanted pregnancy.

The "Morning After Pill" (MAP) taken within 72 hours of unprotected intercourse, preferably within the first 24 hours, can prevent a woman from becoming pregnant. The MAP is a birth control pill which is given in greater dosage than is administered for ordinary monthly protection. Four pills are taken in two separate dosages, 12 hours apart.

The actual medical explanation for why the MAP works is not entirely understood by doctors or scientists. It is believed to inhibit either ovulation or implantation of a fertilized egg upon the uterine wall. The use of birth control pills in morning after dosages has not been approved by the FDA, although the drugs themselves are approved as regular forms of monthly birth control.

It is a very lengthy and costly process for the FDA to test and approve drugs. Since administering an already approved drug for a non-approved use is an accepted practice, the "Morning After Pill" has not been submitted to the FDA for approval.

The MAP is prescribed after a single act of unprotected intercourse which occurs during a point in a woman's menstrual cycle when she is likely to become pregnant, usually mid-cycle.

If there is a chance that the woman is already pregnant from a previous occurrence of unprotected intercourse, or if the patient's medical history points to a possible personal complication with the drug, the Health Center will not prescribe the pill. The Health Center will also not prescribe the pill more than two times unless a personal conference is set up for the student with a nurse practitioner.

Any student who goes to the Health Center for the MAP must first have a consultation with the nurse on duty. This interview will focus on the specifics surrounding the act of unprotected intercourse, the patient's medical history and the use of contraceptives in the future. The woman must then sign a lengthy and detailed consent form, which assures that she understands and accepts what the MAP is and does, as well as any risks which are inherent in its usage.

Though extremely effective in preventing pregnancy, the pill can also have severe side effects. Because of the high dosages required to stop the pregnancy, a woman may experience severe nausea or high blood pressure. The pill can only be prescribed when a doctor or nurse practitioner is on duty or can be reached by phone. This is usually between 9 a.m. and 9 p.m. There is no charge for the pill.

Nurse Kathleen Ready is the Administrative Director of the Health Center and assures students that no judgments are made upon students who come in for consultations about the MAP. The Health Center is also available for any follow-up consultations which are needed after usage of the MAP. The male partners of the women patients are very much encouraged to participate in these conferences and decision making.

Ready stresses the Health Center's desire to encourage prevention rather than intervention. The MAP may be an effective way of intervening in an unwanted pregnancy, but it is absolutely not to be used as a regular form of birth control.

And, Ready points out, any woman who is in need of the MAP to prevent a pregnancy has also been exposed to a full range of sexually transmitted diseases, which are not treated by the simple administering of the MAP.

Both unwanted pregnancies and STD's are most easily prevented by the regular use of effective contraception. Condoms are available from the Health Center 24 hours a day. But the Health Center encourages the use of condoms along with spermicides as an extremely effective form of birth control. Condoms on their own are about 85-90% effective, but when coupled with spermicide the effectiveness rises to about 98%.

The Health Center welcomes and encourages all students to drop by for information or consultations about various forms of birth control. "People don't have to have their minds made up when they come in," Ready says. "They can just ask questions and get information."

Inquiry about and prescriptions for the MAP are sporadic at the Health Center. It has been offered on campus for years, and many Middlebury students have been prescribed the MAP to avoid an unwanted pregnancy. Ready says that in her experience, although the MAP solves the problem of a possible pregnancy, "universally students wish they had done something else."

Career Corner

Chris Whitely

The job market. Perhaps no other three words in the English language are capable of inciting the same overwhelming fear and insecurity in a senior's mind than these. If you would believe what your elders and what the media tell you, career prospects are looking increasingly bleak for recent graduates.

"Fortune Magazine" recently proclaimed on its cover that it was "the end of the job" as we know it. Those who expect high-paying jobs in large corporations right after they graduate may be bitterly disappointed.

Nevertheless, things are looking up for the independent entrepreneur as recent graduate J. Gavin Johnston '91 can attest. Johnston got his experience as an independent businessman early, before Middlebury, in fact.

He supervised an apparel company that sold flannel boxer shorts with college logos to universities and resort towns. This one simple idea supported him through much of high school and college.

Johnston says, "People have ideas all the time, but the ones that succeed are the ones that put themselves to risk." It wasn't long after college when Johnston got the entrepreneurial itch for a second time. After selling his apparel company and working at it for one year, he knew that he wanted to work independently again.

He had the opportunity to start an environmental marketing firm in New York City. His company sets up the marketing, sales and distribution of all-natural nutritional products and water/air treatment to consumers and small businesses throughout New England. A parent company, Equinox International, created the product line.

But it hasn't been easy for Johnston. The road was fraught with difficulties and failures along the way. Johnston coped by putting his heart and soul into his business. "You have to live, eat and breathe your own company," says Johnston. "Having something on the books as a failure but living to see the next day is the best experience one can have."

Johnston, by his own admission, was hardly a standout student when he was here. "I didn't spend Friday nights at the library," he says proudly. "I loved Middlebury, but none of the classes specifically helped me with my job. It was the networking and communication skills I gained here that made the difference."

His advice for confused Middlebury graduates comes right from one of Middlebury's own famous residents, Robert Frost. "Be willing to take the untrodden path," Johnston says. "Find out what everyone else is doing, and do the exact opposite. And start your own business now, while you're young and still don't have too many responsibilities."

Top Ten Bathrooms

Note: This is a male biased edition. I have been looking for someone to give input to the female side, but to no avail.

10) Third floor Munroe — A decent bathroom, but what makes it is the incredible amount of political graffiti. Although I have yet to read all of it, generally it shows some intellectual stimuli, which is nice.

9) Second floor, Meredith Wing, Starr Library. — This is a spacious bathroom with urinal and toilet. Also, the water fountain and phone outside provide great procrastination.

8) First floor Stewart — Argued as "the most puked in bathroom," this facility is not too roomy, yet still quite functional. Perfect for a bunch of first-year guys.

7) Top floor Old Chapel — OK, is this for men, women or both? This in itself makes for an interesting one, especially when you're using it and a member of the opposite sex, is right next to you in the other stall.

6) First floor Warner — Possibly the most visited bathroom, since it is the only one in the entire building. It gets really annoying going down a couple flights of stairs, and then having to wait ten minutes to use it.

5) Pearsons 100 (the triple) — Wow, what a bathtub!

4) First floor Hepburn Northwest — Aside from being a nice lockable single, this lavatory has the weirdest shower ever. It just flows onto the floor like Italian bathrooms, yet has a huge curtain that goes across the entire room.

3) Basement, custodial closet, Tavern — Technically not a bathroom, but that sink gets just as much use from drunken males as the real bathroom right next to it.

2) First floor Chateau — Again a nice lockable single with a few added touches. The length of it creates a concert hall effect. It is always clean. And it has one clear window pane (the rest are clouded glass), that is intriguingly around hip height. Makes for quite a show to those in Allen and passers-by.

1) Mailroom floor McCullough — The thinking man's bathroom. It is architecturally perfect with three urinals, four sinks and two toilets in not much space, but still maintaining that roomy feeling. The opposing mirrors above the clean sinks create the remarkable "infinity effect." The soap dispensers are always full in this well lit facility. And I have yet to go in there and not find good reading on the floor next to each toilet.

It is simply what all bathrooms aspire to be. Dare to dream.

—By Quad

ISO brings fashion to Middlebury

(continued from page 11)

ceremonies, and the models enacted the wedding ceremony, encircling one another with a garland of flowers and tying each other's scarves together. This traditional romantic section was followed by a traditionally romantic American notion: men in tuxes.

The women in the audience cheered as the four male models strutted their stuff in different styles of tuxes and vests, everything from a colorful antique vest to a sparkling gold one. The women modeled beautiful formal dresses by Laura Ashley.

The next traditional section was a bit unusual in the scheme of the show. Beginning with a representation of Scandinavian clothing, models showed the styles of the early Vikings, wearing animal skins and helmets with big horns. The Scandinavian clothing, provided by the Ski Haus, included everything from sweaters to ski gear.

Next followed a section of French designs, all created by a French designer and brought to Middlebury straight from France. The clothes incorporated sequins and beads and was very *euro*. This section, along with a set of contemporary clothing from Red Onion and the Ski Haus, was choreographed by French professor Raphaelle Nicolas and the models brought out all the paparazzi to see them shine.

The next section of contemporary fashion donated by Burlington boutique Echo was choreographed by Nikki Matthews '95 and Kim Barnet '96 to the beat of Enigma. The sexual overtones of the dance were meant "not to show the typical club scene, but how we, as sexual beings, express ourselves."

The final traditional section, choreographed by Kris Clarke, was a visit to the tropical Caribbean islands. The traditional dances of these islands, including what we think of as "dirty dancing," are expressions of sexuality. Models wore traditional costumes with colorful, swingy skirts and bare feet.

The show wrapped up with the sexiest clothes of all — leather. Men and women in skirts, vests and pants danced in true model style to Janet Jackson's "You Want This," and from the sounds of the audience, they did.

All in all, this year's show was a big success. The members of ISO and all of the models who were involved in the show put in many longs hours, practicing their dance moves and getting their "I'm too sexy for this dress" looks down perfectly. Another interesting note was that the class of '98 made up 70 percent of the participants, revealing a bright future for the Fashion Show. Although everyone learned a lot about traditional fashion around the world, it was also a good chance to check out this year's hot looks. And guess what, gals, it looks like black dresses are still in. I knew that would surprise everyone!

Student adventurers squash evil

(continued from page 9)

Dungeon Master, who creates the encounters, oversees the play and assumes the roles of the creatures that challenge the players along the way. A roll of His die determines your fate.

Role-playing games like Dungeons and Dragons have found enthusiasts from a wide cross section of ages and backgrounds. They do not solely find their market among middle-school malcontents and outcast geeks as some might assume.

Many role-playing clubs have been formed by high-schoolers, bored graduates and especially by college students. And there is evidence, contrary to this reporter's initial suspicions, that role-playing clubs are becoming even more popular on college campuses.

Middlebury's adventuring situation has changed since three years ago, when there were signs all over the mailroom advertising various role-playing clubs, among them Middusa (Middlebury's Union of Student Adventurers). Almost all of these clubs have folded, because most of their members have graduated. In their place have emerged a few private role-playing clubs, usually composed of three or four friends who meet periodically for a game. Says one such player, Jim Rodda '95, "We keep pretty quiet. With too many people in the game it slows down."

A brief perusal of the offerings of the comic book store "A Child's Dream" in downtown Middlebury would at first suggest that role-playing games have gone out of vogue in Middlebury. The selection, mostly of Dungeons and Dragons materials, is only about 5 feet by 5 feet. "We haven't sold any games to students since I've been here," said a worker of the store.

This might not be an indication of dwindling interest in the games, but of the poor selection itself. "I bought a couple books from the store downtown," said Dungeon Master Lucas Williams '97, "but I've bought most of my other stuff from Burlington."

Role-playing games... do not solely find their market among middle-school malcontents and outcast geeks as some might assume.

Burlington remains a haven for adventurers, according to Chris Meyer, a worker at Earth Prime Comics/Quarterstaff Games. "We do a lot of business with college students," Meyer said. "60 percent of the store is stocked with role-playing games, mostly Dungeons and Dragons and the Magic Card game." Meyer notes that role-playing clubs abound in Burlington, offering opportunities to nearly every student that wishes to play.

Yet players often have to contend with a variety of outside pressures. Role-playing games have often gotten a bad rap over the years. It has been pointed to by activists and concerned mothers as one among a host of negative influences on children's minds. They often mention an incident several years ago where a few young children were badly hurt while "playing their characters" in real life. Others maintain that such games are only for children and are a waste of time for adults to pursue.

Role-playing enthusiasts tell a different story. "Role-playing games increase a person's imagination and intelligence," said Scott Gilmore, a UVM graduate. "And most of all, they're a lot of fun." And what about the charges of negative influence?

"Those are isolated incidents," said Gilmore. "It's unfair to blame the game for that. Kids like [the ones that hurt each other] have other problems."

Pony loves via e-mail

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broke up — that was dumb, I feel guilty.

RODNEYR: He was a computer boyfriend too? I'm not your first?(:<)

PSHEA: My last three have been.

RODNEYR: Yikes...so...how do you have cyber sex? Is it fun?

PSHEA: It's amazing. No worries about anything — no protection, no diseases, everybody O's at the same time, no awkwardness.

RODNEYR: Can't you get computer viruses? :>

PSHEA: Ha ha. So let's have it. Are you naked?

RODNEYR: Am I naked? Geez. Yeah. U?

PSHEA: Uh huh. I'm caressing you gently, suggestively.

RODNEYR: I can feel it. We're having sex! I'm 'O'ing!

PSHEA: Uhhh...Kinda quick there, RODNEYR. Don't worry. I'm 'O'ing too.

RODNEYR: I'm a rookie. Next time maybe I'll be slower..

PSHEA: Don't sweat it — newbies are always like that. So — not so bad, huh?

RODNEYR: That WAS fun! I'm panting in the middle of Voter demo.

PSHEA: You're in Voter demo? I'm in Voter demo!

My heart jumped into my tapping fingers. I recoiled from the computer, wobbling. I scanned the room, in a frenzy. It was full of people, blondes, brunettes. Nobody looked up at me. I didn't see anyone looking as nervous as I felt...

PSHEA: Is that you freaking out? In the purple shirt?

RODNEYR: Jesus. Yeah. Where are you? Which is you?

PSHEA: You don't have a ponytail. And you're pretty slim for a football player. But then again, I'm no blond.

RODNEYR: WHERE ARE YOU?

PSHEA: I'm not telling...

I was furious, I felt naked — for real. I searched the room for anyone. I looked at the girl on my left's computer — psych paper. Damn it. I looked in back — it was that guy who wears those tie-dyed pants in my lit class. I looked to my left. The girl, a small youngish looking brunette, pale faced, upstate-New York kind of pretty... I looked on her screen. And I lost it — RODNEYR all the way down. It was her. I exploded.

RODNEY: It's you! I caught you, P Shea!

The brunette turned to me. Her eyes were wide, her face lost what meager blood there was in it. She looked terrified.

BRUNETTE: Uh...hi...Rodney.

RODNEY: Uh... how you doin'? What's your name, P Shea?

BRUNETTE: P—p-p-Pam.

RODNEY: What's uh... what's up?

BRUNETTE: Nothing.

RODNEY: That cyber sex was um...fun...this is really weird.

BRUNETTE: Let's stop talking.

We turn back to our computer screens, sitting there, silently. I don't know what to say to her. I hear the clickety clack from her keyboard, her fingers are moving. A message appears on my screen.

PSHEA: This is better. I like it more on here.

RODNEY: Me too. Is this love?

PSHEA: It's better than love. Its Virtual Love. See you tomorrow.

RODNEY: Same time, same place.

I log off. I don't look to the left, I pretend there is no world at all to my left. I walk away, fighting the urge to give her a playful tap on the shoulder. I don't want to mess it up — she's my woman after all.

Phans love Phish show

(continued from page 10)

exclaimed, "Fishman then pranced around on stage as if he was part of a free-for-all nudist colony! I completely lost myself in laughter while Fishman took Jim Morrison's infamous Miami incident and made it look like an episode of Leave It To Beaver." Let's just say that Fish is no Arnold Schwarzenegger and it wasn't a pretty sight.

Phish could have stopped the show right then and people would have left in awe, but no! The third set, I think, was better than the first two, including classics like "Run Like an Antelope," "Rift," "Bouncing Around the Room" and "David Bowie."

By the end of the third set, my watch read 3:30 a.m., but they still found enough energy to crawl back on stage and hold the avowed costume contest (the winner was a giant Mounds Bar™). They finished the concert with a phenomenal version of "Squirming Coil."

Three full sets, one encore, one Halloween Costume Contest, one nude dancer, two Fab-Fours and one vacuum cleaner solo left 7,000 fans exhausted but delirious with happiness. Those of us who were lucky enough to be there saw one of Vermont's Phinest's most memorable shows. Thanks Page, Mike, Fish and Trey! Onward to the "Gahden" on New Year's Eve!

Series creates venue for 'ear exercise'

By Heather B. Thompson

"I don't know if anyone knows when it was founded," Director of the College Concert Series Paul Nelson professed, nearly hidden behind a mound of promotional materials and stacks of CDs which threaten to overrun his already overbrimming office. Despite the uncertainty pervading its true beginnings, last year was declared the 75th anniversary season of the Middlebury College Concert Series, which seeks to bring world class performers to Middlebury throughout the school year.

On a campus which claims to be perpetually mired in boredom, especially at any moment when kegs on campus might be threatened, student apathy seems to be poignantly highlighted by lack of attendance at Concert Series performances. The opportunity to see world-renowned artists playing only a five minutes walk from Proctor at virtually no cost is one of the experiences which is afforded to students and which they may never again have access to.

"The list of people who have performed here is mind-boggling," Nelson continued, gesturing that the list was actually in existence somewhere under the mass of papers and envelopes on his desk. "Around the second world war, the *Campus* reported that the U.S. Navy Band had to cancel a concert here because the members had to go into the war." But he also admits that attracting audiences has always been a problem for the series.

Nelson cited an anecdote attributed to Bob Rieff, one of the former directors: "When I run the Concert Series, I feel like a renaissance prince who can summon artists to come and play just for me alone." Some performances — jazz and, oddly enough, English choirs, do tend to draw a larger audience than others. But, for the most part, Concert Series crowds are mainly made up of members of the surrounding

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Fall Jamboree delivers a capella fest

Roberta Stewart

The Mischords entertained in a crowded Mead Chapel on last Saturday. Also singing at the annual concert were the Dissipated 8 and groups from St. Lawrence and Mt. Holyoke.

Vicious cycle haunts classical music

By David Shannon

Although classical music may be moribund, it is not yet dead. Proof of this fact is reflected by recent popular trends. *The Three Tenors in Concert 1994* and *Chant*, a performance of Gregorian Chants by Spanish monks, have both reached the Top 5 in the *Billboard* album chart this year — that refers to *all* albums, not just classical. As for modern classical music, Gorecki's Third Symphony has remained on the classical charts for two years. However, these few successes are not representative of the state of classical music as a whole.

The most common explanation of classical music's decline is that it has turned away from its roots. Schoenberg started the trend by doing away with tonality altogether in the early 1900s. He later realized that some tonal base was desirable, but used the twelve-tone scale instead of the traditional seven-tone scale.

Other composers believed that the semitone (C to C-sharp, for example) was too large to be used as the basic unit; Ives introduced the quarter-tone to music. Some later composers utilized even smaller intervals; Partch, for example, used 43 tones to the octave.

Varèse was one of the earliest composers to emphasize rhythm: his "Ionisation" was the first work for percussion only. Later on, Varèse introduced electrical devices to the field with his "Poème électronique." Finally, we should not forget Cage, who regarded silence to be as important as sound in music. (His "4'33'" is infamous in this regard.)

Anyone of these new elements would sound strange to the average listener.

However, this explanation cannot suffice. Four hundred years ago, one critic attacked Monteverdi for writing music that was too avant-garde. More recently, Haydn regarded Beethoven as destroying music; the bulk of contemporary critics also hated Beethoven's compositions. The reason? *They were too modern.*

It is easy to forget that all of the commonly performed works were once new. Indeed, people tend to regard them as older than they actually are; the major event during the last year's of Mozart's life was the French Revolution, a relatively modern event.

The entrance of works into the standard repertoire did slow down during the 1930s and had nearly stopped by the mid-1950s. The list of major works premiered during 1960 includes Boulez' "Pli selon pli," Carter's String Quartet No. 2, Messiaen's "Chronochromie," Stockhausen's "Kontakte" and Stravinsky's "Movements," none of which are known by the average listener.

This period of decline nearly coincides with the rise of recording technology. The sound quality of 78's was notoriously lousy; furthermore, several records were needed to record just one symphony. Only one 33$^{1}/_{3}$ album was needed for the same work. The spread of recordings did expand the classical music audience; no longer did one have to be able to have both the money and the time to attend a concert in order to become aware of this musical genre. At the same time, however, recordings tended to standardize the repertoire.

In the past, the audience had to attend concerts in order to hear music. Therefore, listeners had the opportunity to become familiar with new music played at these events. With recordings, one could choose what one wanted to listen to, instead of having to sit through unfamiliar music in order to hear a well-known composition.

Because the traditional outsells the novel, large record companies issue mainly traditional works. As classical radio depends on listener support, the traditional gets broadcast. Thus, no "Chronochromie." Because the audience does not hear modern music, it cannot become familiar with it, doesn't listen to it or buy it and the vicious circle continues.

Hope for breaking the circle, although slight, does exist. The Meridian Arts Ensemble performed works by Lutoslawski and Babbit on its recent visit here in conjunction with the College Concert Series, although more people probably attended the concert for Captain Beefheart.

Performers and broadcasters have the responsibility of challenging their audience; coddling them by playing only the familiar is a mistake. Listeners, in return, should be willing to suspend their prejudices and give unfamiliar music a chance; this refers to both those unwilling to listen to new compositions and those unwilling to listen to any classical music. The worst that could happen is that one hates the music. There is the possibility though, that if you try it you might like it.

Book Review

Book allows for winter's solace in far away river

By Victoria Wells

As winter arrives in the mountains of Vermont, as your soul longs to travel to the warmest climate possible, take this woven tale of rivers and hot seasons, take the sensuality of the Indian subcontinent into your gas-heated room. *A River Sutra* is about the Narmada River, about the 400 billion sacred places that line her banks. We hear these stories from the voice of a retired government official — how he renounced the bustle of city life to run a rest house by this river and how he comes to see his own rebirth in the healing power of this river.

Our storyteller hears, "Bathing in the waters of the Jamuna purifies a man in seven days, in the waters of the Saraswati in three, in the waters of the Ganges in one, but the Narmada purifies with a single sight of her waters." The Narmada is the daughter of Shiva and her name means whore. She is the seducer of many hundreds of men, drawn to her banks in hopes of finding a cure

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Arts Smarts

Thursday, November 10, 1994

4:15 p.m. Rainbow Festival: Poetry Reading. *Chateau Grand Salon*
7:00 p.m. Music 220 Opera: "L'Orfeo." *Dana Auditorium*
7:30 p.m. Italian 251 Movie: "Fellini's Roma." *Dana Auditorium*
7:30 p.m. Movie: "El Pajaro de la Felicidad." *Sunderland 126*
9:00 p.m. Rainbow Festival: Comedian. *McCullough Floor*

Friday, November 11, 1994

7:00 p.m. Rainbow Festival Movie: "Go Fish." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*
7:00 p.m. Movie: "Good Morning Vietnam." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*
7:30 p.m. International Coffee House. *Gifford Gamut Room*
7:30 p.m. Reading: Nancy Willard, Poet/Novelist. *Gifford Annex Lounge*
8:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: "Voices of Women." *Arts Center Concert Hall*
9:00 p.m. Concert: WRMC. *McCullough Floor*
10:00 p.m. Rainbow Festival: Coffee House. *Johnson Gallery*

Saturday, November 12, 1994

4:00 p.m. College Street Movie: "The War Room." (Also at 7:30 p.m.) *Twilight Auditorium 101*
7:00 p.m. Rainbow Festival Performance: "Beyond the Closet." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:00 p.m.) *Hepburn Zoo*
8:00 p.m. Presentation: "An Evening of Music by Women Composers." *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Sunday, November 13, 1994

7:00 p.m. Women of Color Film Series: "Power and Spirituality." *Twilight Auditorium 101*

Monday, November 14, 1994

7:30 p.m. Japanese 226 Movie: "Sorekara." *Dana Auditorium*
7:30 p.m. Theatre 130 Movie: "8 1/2" *Twilight Auditorium*

Tanglewood concert shows classical demise

Pretty Vacant
John Colpitts

I think I'll tell the story about the time I went to Tanglewood this summer to see Igor Stravinsky's "The Rite of Spring." I was in a band this summer, a band some of you reading this drivel may have seen perform here at Middlebury last spring. And we were going to take the world by storm.

We were influenced by the most arcane bands of the last 20 years as well as by the radical classical music of the twentieth century (that's now). We were pretentious, boorish, well-rehearsed and we rocked hard. We planned to practice every day of the summer (we kind of did) and to write and prepare a whole new batch of material which we planned to record by the end of the summer. Basically we tried to transform what had been a lame, slightly off-beat, rock group into a contemporary music ensemble whose music, every last bit, was written out on stave paper. For rock and roll, that's pretty crazy: Frank Zappa did it but that's about it. So to say the least, by the time we went to Tanglewood to hear Stravinsky (I paid $40 for the ticket) every aspiration of the group had been frustrated in some way, but we were hoping that the music would give us the boost we needed to continue.

If you have never been to a classical concert, you are not alone. At the concerts we saw this summer (most of it string quartets) the band had about 20 years on the next youngest member of the audience. The "graying" of the classical music audience is something they have panel discussions about on National Public Radio. Basically the fear is that in about 15 years the small audience which now exists for classical music (and when I say "classical" I mean it in its most conservative sense, i.e. Beethoven, Mozart and Schubert) will be dead in the grave. It's crass but true. I know, I saw it.

The audience for classical music is also becoming somewhat limited socio-economically. For the most part they are wealthy, educated and white; a group which despite the monolithic, fascist accusations they are receiving in the popular press these days is not as large a group as you might believe. But it is the audience the music garners.

The scene which followed the world premier of "The Rite of Spring" is notorious among fans and scholars. The piece was so darned radical it caused a riot when it was performed. The great image often repeated is that in order to calm the outraged audience the manager of the auditorium, in a moment of divinely inspired genius, was flipping the house lights on and off while the crowd stormed the stage and the exits. Rumor has it that the orchestra got through the entire piece despite the distractions.

So it was with these preconceptions and a familiarity of the piece (which is, by the way, more radical than a John Popper harp solo will ever be), we undertook the great pilgrimage to the Tanglewoods Performing Arts Center in Lenox, Massachusetts. If you have not heard of Tanglewood, let me give you a brief synopsis: It's the summer home of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Probably about 60 to 70 years ago (I'm going to be sloppy here), some rich fellow's estate was donated to the B.S.O. for a summer retreat. Ever since then it's kind of become this posh, quaint way to see and hear high culture when you and the wifey are staying at your weekend house in the Berkshires. Most people bring their goddamn brie and wine and get drunk on the lawn underneath the stars. (My cynicism, I hope, has not obscured the fact that it *is* a great way to hear classical music.)

Despite my knowledge of all this, somewhere in the back of my mind I had this image of a kind of bacchanalian gathering of the hip youth of this nation, all geared up to see great art and get it on with their cultured country folk.

Well needless to say I was hoping for something which only that grand cultural embarrassment "Lollapalooza" could possibly approximate. Despite the threatening darkness of an oncoming thunderstorm, there were many, many brightly clad, brie-snarfing, cellular tools chatting about investing.

Then the lightning came. It was quite poetic really, except that probably these people out on the lawn had seats inside the awning like we did.

The Stravinsky (which by the way was written in 1912) politely blew our minds as we sat, in out of the rain, witness to the gasping strain of an aging orchestra. One which took a chance to present the "cutting-edge" work of a dead composer.

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Maii to teach divine hula this winter

By Amy Larsen

Duncan Bruce

Robynne Maii '96 will share the wonders of Hawaiian hula during J-term. There is far more to this dance than hip swaying.

If you are looking for a physical education class for J-term that will move you physically and mentally, you should consider taking junior Robynne Maii's Hawaiian dance class. Through the class, Robynne hopes to diminish the typical stereotype that most people have for this style of dance. There is far more to Hawaiian dance than waving your arms to the side while swaying your hips.

Robynne explained that the hula can be a "very sensuous and beautiful dance." In addition to coordinating the subtle movement of the hands and feet to a beat, you must also be moving in precision with all the other dancers. While learning how to hula may be difficult for some, Robynne is enthusiastic about teaching and is patient with everyone.

The hula, considered both a sacred and social dance, is as old as Hawaiian culture. While the hula was initially restricted to male dancers, now both men and women can participate in this divine dance. Along with the two styles of Hawaiian dance that Robynne will teach—kahiko, the traditional style, and the more modern version, auana—she will also tell about the stories that accompany each dance. These dances were created to celebrate stories of the gods, monarchs and love.

Robynne explained that in the 1800s the missionaries who came to Hawaii forbade any public dancing. Not until the reign of the last king, David Kalakaua, was dance again accepted socially. King Kalakaua, now called the "Merry Monarch" for his restoration of hula, is honored in an annual hula festival. As Hawaii becomes more Americanized and it becomes harder to find pure Hawaiian blood, hula has become a way for the people of Hawaii to keep in touch with their heritage.

Because people were not satisfied with one class a week last year, Robynne is trying to convince the administration to give her two nights a week during J-term. Robynne, who is excited to share her knowledge of hula, encourages all Middlebury students to sign up for her class.

Series creates venue for 'ear exercise'

(continued from page 13)

community and admittedly older members of that community. "It's not as if there is a large group from the local high school who attend," Nelson added with a grin.

When asked how he in particular had become director of the series, Nelson recounted his story of a meeting of the committee which used to govern it. Apparently, the chair of that committee came in and threw up his hands in despair, offering the job to someone else. "Though usually a deliberative man," the political science professor explained, "my arm shot up instantly and uncontrollably. Since then I have used my political science skills to keep monarchical control over the series."

When pressed to give a more thorough account of how artists were chosen and lured to the Green Mountains of Vermont, Nelson once again motioned toward the dishevelled mass atop his desk. "I receive lots of promotional material from artists. I also spend a whole lot of time on the telephone talking to musicians and their agents."

He tries to book 14 to 16 performers each year, often making arrangements as much as a year in advance.

"The agents tell me when the artist will be available, what will be included in the program and what the fee will be," he explained. "I then ask if that fee is negotiable. If it is, we go back and forth like somebody talking about a new automobile."

The funding for the Concert Series is part of the college's general budget. Much of it goes for artist fees, some for the salary of Nelson's assistant, Lorraine Root, who deals with many of the details involved, the rest goes into college charges, for building a stage for events in Mead for example. The college generously supports the Concert Series, making low admission fees and world-class performances simultaneously possible.

All of these efforts have made the Middlebury Concert Series one of the best. "Our Concert Series is as good or better than that of the schools we want to leapfrog over," Nelson commented, sketching out a quick overview of the series at the schools in McCardell's mythic first quintile.

The choices of performers in the Middlebury Concert Series are exceptionally varied, from the Meridian Arts Ensemble, performing startlingly modern pieces, to traditional string quartets, for which Nelson has a particular affinity ("Goethe said that listening to a string quartet was like listening to a long conversation between four close friends."). His decisions are guided by two strongly held beliefs. First, it is important to present live concerts of great western art music splendidly performed.

"There is no comparison between listening to a live concert and even the best recording," Nelson explained. "The experience cannot be matched by any amount of equipment."

"Western art music is one of the greatest accomplishments of Western Civilization," he contended. "There are people alive who perform it at an extremely high level. Sitting in on these performances is an important aspect of living well and happily."

The second guiding principle is found in the recognition that there are numerous kinds of music which deserve playing and hearing. Jazz music, folk music and world music were cited as examples. Nelson explained, "Within the limits of the budget, we try to present as much of this as we can."

He reiterated that students are extremely welcome at Concert Series performances, noting the "ridiculously inexpensive" admission fee. Nelson emphasized that he doesn't think of this as "the music of old people."

He fondly recounted his own experiences as an undergraduate attending concerts. Though not a music student, he was enthralled by the prospect of "curling up in a concert hall for a couple of hours listening to wonderful performers play challenging music. I fell in love with Beethoven's music at age 15 and am still helplessly fond of it."

The new Concert Hall in the Center for the Arts has provided an extraordinary venue for "exercising one's ears." Nelson described hearing sounds in that space he had never before heard in his entire life.

Nelson concluded by suggesting that students try out a performance just to "instruct their ears." So rather than complaining about the lack of social options at Middlebury, why not imbibe some culture at a Concert Series performance.

Music Review

Punk resurgence could be replacement for clichéd grunge

By Mike Liss

The music media seems to have found its next Seattle. Always in search of creating and labeling trends, which then have a way of becoming self-propagating, one day the music media woke up and realized it had run grunge six feet into the ground. It was time to create something new.

So they did: Green Day + Offspring = Punk Resurgence. Rolling Stone wrote that this is the logical progression from Seattle grunge, West Coast gangsta rap and Euro techno—the common thread being that melody is secondary to noise. The reason for the platinum success of these two bands, it claims, is they "have brought back the tune you can hum in the shower, the choruses you can bark in the mosh pit."

Pony Express Record *is the major-label debut of Shudder To Think, a band which started on Dischord Records, the Washington, D.C. label where Fugazi and Jawbox also began.*

Well, so did Nirvana, and the new unplugged album only highlights the almost Beatles-esque melodies of Cobain by axing the noise. In any event, Green Day and Offspring, especially the latter, owe as much to Nirvana as to anything from the original punk wave.

In addition to Nirvana, bands like Meat Puppets and Bad Religion have always been there in the background, quietly. And L7. And Henry Rollins in various forms. Whatever it is, whatever label you (or the media) want to slap on it, it's been there all along.

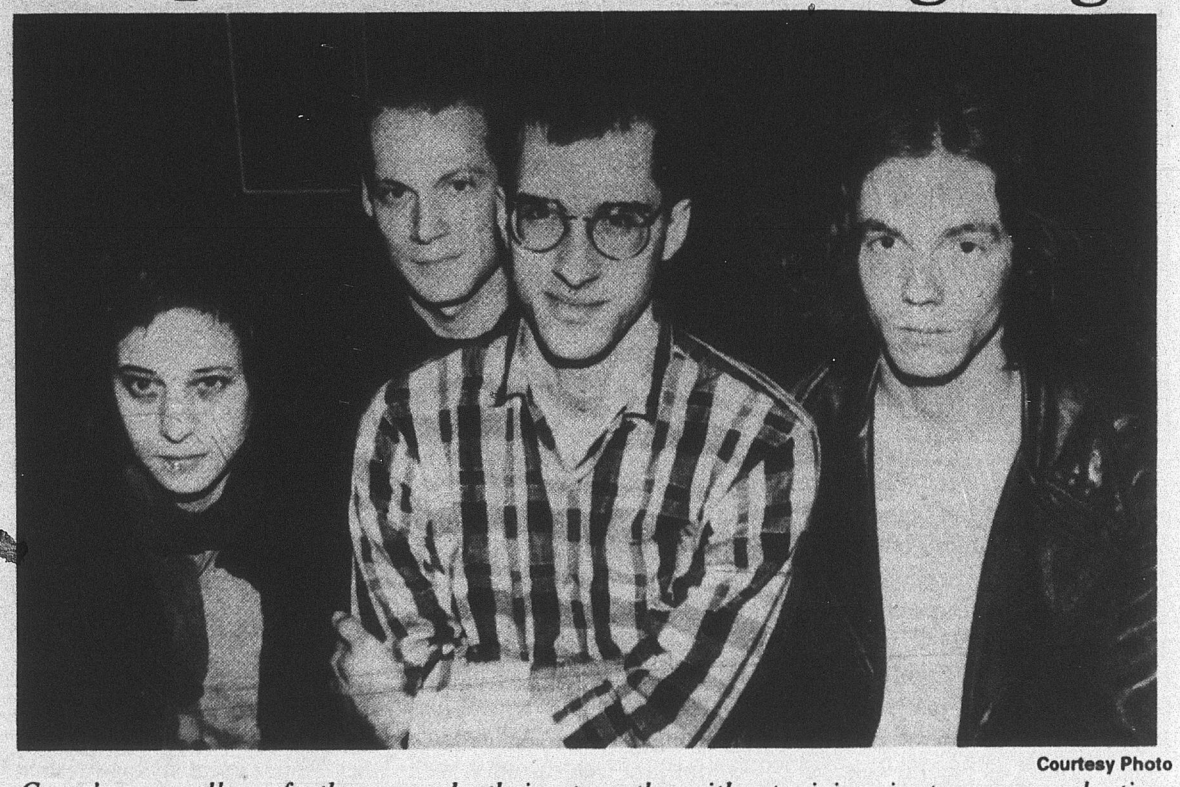
Meanwhile, out from under all the mainstream media hype, come two new albums to throw into the equation. Both are just as sonic as Green Day and the Offspring, but are also far more complex, more challenging, and finally more rewarding, than the two pop-steeped "leaders" of the pack.

Pony Express Record is the major-label debut of Shudder To Think, a band which started on Dischord Records, the Washington, D.C. label where Fugazi and Jawbox also began. The music is confident, the lyrics quite obscure.

Singer Craig Wedren's tenor voice is mixed well above the rest of the music, standing out cleanly as he slides into falsetto or speaks lines in a low voice. The music lurches back and forth underneath him, changing rhythm, becoming staccato at times, coming in on off beats, at times even dropping out from underneath him completely. It is far more complex than the basic riff-driven, guitar pop song, though it still retains a subtle hook. Tastes of Jawbox and even Afghan Whigs linger at times.

The result is often interesting and hard-hitting. The songs certainly have a drive that keeps them moving through. And the lyrics keep you interested as well. "By 3 a.m. the pill bottle top had come undone/ She'll hand you one long-wind, short-sigh story/That's untrue." Or, "Suitcase wrap around dimestore clerk/Your lunchpail won't hold two hips that size I'm sure/Objecti-what, you say?/Eyes for sneezing allergic cats away."

Shudder To Think could be the young nephew of Boston's Come, whose 1993 debut *Eleven: Eleven* was an indie critical rave that also turned the heads of such artists as J Mascis and Bob Mould. Now the band follows up that success with *Don't Ask, Don't Tell*, and does so with a flourish. They are more mature than Shudder, with a much fuller sound. And, like Shudder and even more so, they are easily given to sudden changes of rhythm or lurching forward and then suddenly slamming the brakes.



Courtesy Photo

Come's new album further reveals their strengths without giving in to over-production.

Come's barrage was often labeled by journalists as tormented, aching, ferocious, but at the same time they are known for rushing into a blues crawl and slowing it all down, traveling through the darker zones of the blues-rock psyche. When they launch into action, they surge forward relentlessly without ever spinning out.

The main reason for the success is control; the music skillfully uses blend, texture and dynamics in addition to the sonic amps and furious drumming to create a very original sound.

What finally forms the root of Come's sound is the twin guitars of Chris Brokaw and singer Thalia Zedek, building on top of each other and winding around each other. Add to that mix Zedek's unique voice, a desperate blend of blues, agony and screaming that pierces over the thunder below it.

Don't Ask, Don't Tell finds Come in even tighter control of their strengths. The breadth of sound is even wider than before, the sonic range stretched even further, the layering even more potent. Happily, they avoided the oft-made sophomore blunder of glossing the sound; the hard edges and dark energies of *Eleven* are still as raw as ever, even as the band has benefited from the recording and studio advantages they gained from their original success.

Come's attack is even stronger here. What Melody Maker said in the headline to their review of the debut album is even more true here: "Sperm Wails."

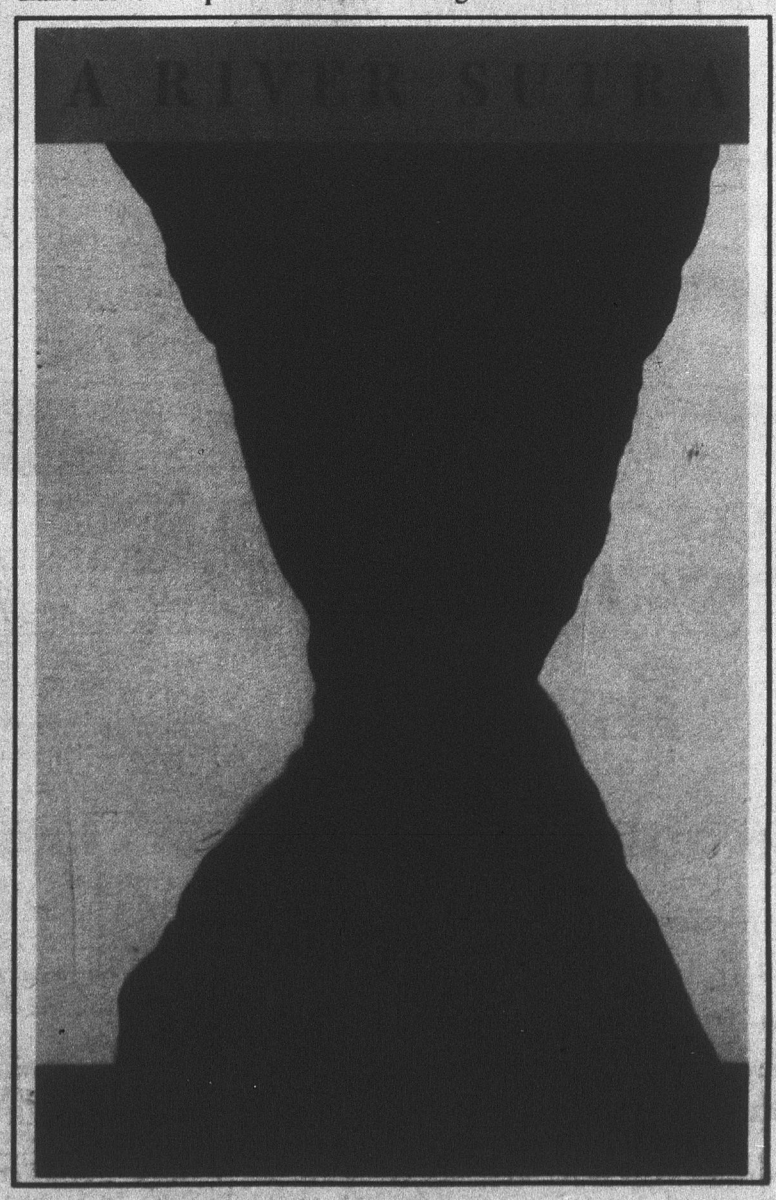
Book provides winter's solace in far away river

(continued from page 13)

for the pursuits of this life.

He hears a story of an ascetic, a Jain traveler who renounced the world with a ceremony in a stadium, where the ascetic's diamond-trader father threw thousands of diamonds to the spectators so that the son might see what he was giving up.

In another story a blind child singer is found begging on the streets by a music teacher. The music teacher's wife is evil, his children are spiteful and his earnings are meager but the music teacher takes the blind child in anyway and lives a new life through the success of the silver-throated child. When the child is invited to sing for a very rich man in a mansion, the man is overcome by a beauty too great to exist in this world. The rich man slits the throat of the child and the teacher, and overcome with anguish he screams and screams until walking home that night he throws himself under a train.



Let these sensual river stories take you into their faraway sanctuary and let yourself go a little further than Otter Creek for a rest.

The final story brings us closer to our narrator and the river itself, as the narrator's guest house is overrun with a visiting archaeological group. Suddenly we are in a modern India. The assistants to the respected archaeologist are girls in jeans who speak loudly at dinner and the energy of a western world seems to invade the mystic monsoons of earlier stories. But when the narrator asks the archaeologist to find him a minstrel by the river, the thread of the stories comes full circle. It turns out by way of the minstrel, that the archaeologist who had spoken of the river so scientifically, laughing at the "holiness" that so many others professed to see, was in fact the Naga Baba, a former ascetic who had given up the begging life to reenter the world, something a soul can only do after living 84,000 lives, when at last he can be a man.

Gita Mehta has presented a mood and a world reminiscent of Herman Hesse's *Siddhartha*, with tales of wandering monks and enchanted gardens. Beyond that, *The River Sutra* ties the searching for a more meaningful life into a modern, humorous account, which is not a penance but a deliverance from the western frame. Let the sensual river stories take you into their faraway sanctuary and let yourself go a little further than Otter Creek for a rest.

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Music Reviews

Dag avoids hip-hop traps, Lotion seriously lacks originality

By Dave Enslee

Although I neither profess nor pretend to be even the slightest fan of hip-hop, rap or funk and tend to dismiss the respective genre as unimaginative, I must confess a pleasant surprise upon listening to Dag. Hailing from North Carolina, this funk/pop band has just released *Righteous*, an album of diverse sound, as well as playful musical styles. While I often notice that such groups tend to fall into the trap of repetition and over-reliance on bass-beat, Dag has managed to keep its background rhythms diverse enough to keep interest over the whole album.

Relying on a laid-back funk feel, Dag is fronted by Bobby Peterson, whose voice varies from a smooth lowness to a tolerable falsetto range, evoking comparisons to Arrested Development, or mid- to late 80s Prince. The music rarely resorts to rap-style spoken-word, therefore making the most of the vocal range of Peterson and his background vocalist Doug Jervey. At times complemented by a full background choir, songs such as "As" retain a powerful jazz feel, mixed in with elements of reggae and hip-hop. The sound which results is a very detailed mix of keyboards, guitars and brass, backed up by variations on the standard funk backbeat.

By keeping their music variable and diverse, Dag manages to escape the mundane repetition that often dooms similar bands. Although this musical genre is not my favorite,* Righteous *offers an enjoyable listen.

At times, one gets the feeling that one is hearing a free-for-all jam session while listening to Dag. Such is the diversity of many of the songs, such as "Do Me Good," which is highlighted by several extended improvs by each band member of the quartet. As with most successful funk/pop music, the vocals come across as merely another sound in the band, as if they were their own instrument. Therefore, the lyrics become secondary, often dipping into nonsense words that are just vocal stylings of their own right.

By keeping their music variable and diverse, Dag manages to escape the mundane repetition that often dooms similar bands. Although this musical genre is not my favorite, *Righteous* offers an enjoyable listen, if only for the pure musical quality of Dag's work. You can't help but bob your head along to the rhythm as you listen to the album and upon close listening, the real intricacy of the music and the rhythm become evident and surprisingly fun to listen to.

I could save quite a bit of newspaper space by summing up Lotion's new album *full Isaac* in two words: guitar rock. This quartet from New York seems to have the whole guitar driven rock song down cold.

At times sounding similar to contemporary guitar rock acts such as Collective Soul, while maintaining the subtle bizarre feeling of a group such as Belly, Lotion rocks its way competently through the album, with hints of southern rock and the strangeness that characterizes a band like The Cure. The truth is, on listening to this album for the first time, I keep getting the eerie feeling that I'd heard all of these songs somewhere else before.

Which is not to say that the songs are not good. Each song has a unique feel to it, led by Tony Zajkowski. The drawn out mid-level vocals, in the almost whiny manner of a band like Crowded House, are complemented by an often frantic background of hard-rocking guitars. The music which comes out in the end is at times fast, other times slow, all the time engaging. Clearly, Lotion has found its musical niche and has decided to go with it.

However, as I mentioned before, very little of this music is anything innovative. For just about every song, you can say, "Hey, this sounds just like (fill in the blank)." The mixture of guitar styles from song to song evokes memories of just about every band from R.E.M. to Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers.

Plain and simple (yes, I even see some Joan Jett influence here), *full Isaac* is a retrospective of the great guitar-driven bands of the last 15 years or so. It's very good music, but it's all been done before. Listen to it if you can, as there seems to be something going on here that every guitar-rock enthusiast would enjoy, but don't make any serious commitments just yet. Lotion is a band with great musical skills, but lacking in the originality department.

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4. Liz Phair *Whip Smart* Matador
5. Black Crowes *Amorica* American
6. They Might Be Giants *John Henry* Elektra
7. Various Artists *Sounds Around Burlington* Club Fan
8. Thee Headcoatees *Girlsville* Get Hip
9. Idaho *This Way Out* Caroline
10. Soul Coughing *Ruby Vroom* Warner Bros.

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The making of Middlebury College: Behind the scenes

Perhaps rumors of a ghost in Wright Theater are the product of an overactive imagination, but there are mysterious forces behind the scenes at Middlebury. Building back drops, adjusting lights, stitching costumes and painting faces, the theater department and the altered reality they bring to you hinges on more than the principle actors and actresses.

Below Proctor's cornucopia of gourds and Indian corn exists a group of people who bring that stage to life.

The bells of Mead Chapel measure the rhythm of the day more accurately than the clock outside of McCullough. The music is so dependable that the characters who populate the campus never wonder who cues twilight.

Aiding the turnover between seasons, blowing leaves, plowing snow, planting grass, the Buildings and Grounds Crew helps make the transition between acts more graceful.

Macbeth told us "All the world's a stage," and Middlebury is no exception. Here, the people behind the scenes are exceptional.

Adonia Henry

The emotion and intensity of this scene would not be as effective without the realism of their costumes. Student designers in the Center for the Arts use their imagination to transform our actors into stars.

A journey to the heart of the Proctor kitchen

By Ethan Skerry

The mayhem and frustration of lunch having finally subsided, Kit Quesnel, the assistant manager of Middlebury's dining services, was cleaning up the remnants of the war-torn salad bar as I approached her. Equipped with pen, paper and a vague idea of what questions I had in my journalistic arsenal, I asked Kit if she would be willing to talk to me about the Middlebury Dining Services. "Of course." She set down her plastic tongs and then led me on a journey into the bowels of the college food services.

"We are planning to remodel Proctor," Kit said as we headed down the stairs into the kitchen that is alternately lauded and loathed by Middlebury students. As I ventured down the stairs behind Kit, my summers of dish-washing and bussing tables occasioned images of hectic, humid kitchens teeming with overworked illegal aliens to play through my mind. Expecting to enter one of the inner-circles of hell, I rounded the corner at the bottom of the stairs. Much to my surprise, these expectations were not borne out by what I saw.

"Hopefully, if the plans are approved," Kit continued, "Remodeling can begin around Christmas time. We were hoping to get some students' reactions to the plan, so I am glad that you're doing this article now."

Though listening, I was a bit distracted by the cleanliness of the kitchen. I was pleasantly surprised by the peaceful atmosphere. "Jim Doria is the Chef Manager. You ought to speak to him."

After leading me to a room sealed off by a door labeled "Meat Shop" in which Jim was discussing matters with a few employees, Kit asked me if I wanted to see the tentative plans for Proctor. My affirmative response sent her eagerly to her desk. In the meantime, I introduced myself to Jim Doria.

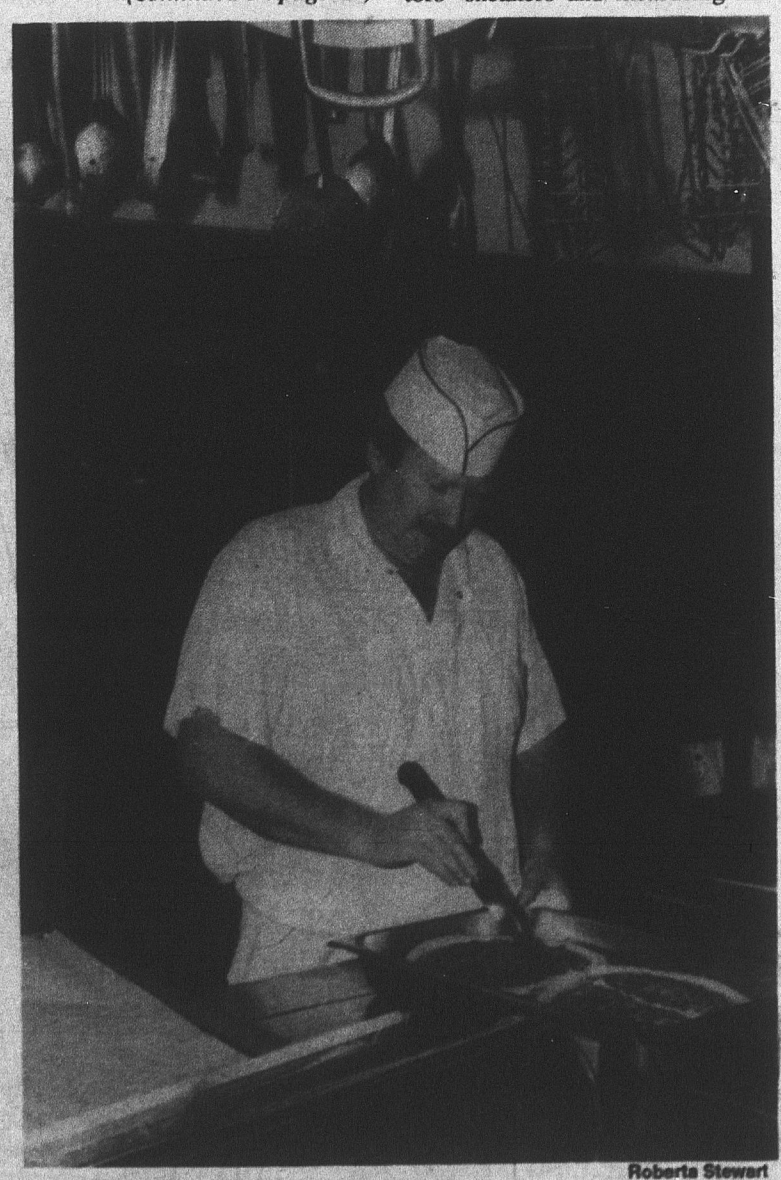
Almost before we knew it, Kit had returned with the plans in her hand. Enthusiastically she showed them to me, explaining the rationale behind the proposed changes. "We can talk in Lower Proctor," Jim said as Kit returned to her work.

Our footsteps fell to the rhythm of the early-eighties classic "Tainted Love" as Jim and I walked through the Lower Proctor servery and settled ourselves at a table in the corner of the dining hall that is, perhaps, Middlebury's best kept culinary secret.

"Proctor was originally built to cater to 600 students," Jim said. "Now, we routinely get 1000 students for meals. Lunch and dinner can become pretty hectic, especially for the servers," he continued. "But things never get that stressful for me."

Now in his third year as Chef/Manager at Proctor, Jim has spent a life in the food industry. His day begins at 7:30 a.m. and lasts until about 6 p.m. During the course of

(continued on page 18)



Roberta Stewart

Cooking enough food for 1,500 hungry students is no easy task.

Curtain rises on the show backstage

By Brooke Capps

Sitting in an audience, it is difficult to remember that months have been invested in a play, including costumes, props, sets and lights. These separate components add up to make the play as real or abstract as it finally appears for the audience.

Behind the excitement of the stage lies the dark realm of the costume shop, where designers, builders and stage managers can make anything happen.

In the costume shop, Liz Page '95 has been subjected to tasks such as washing actors' socks and underwear, wiping the bottoms of actors' sneakers and measuring inseams. In this last task, she is forced to ask "Excuse me, would you please place the end of this tape measure on the highest spot of you inner most thigh?"

"It seems like there is something a little odd for every show," commented Page. For "America: Thoughts from the End of the Century," Page had to test a green color comb on her own blond hair to see if it would be suitable for turning one of the actors' hair green. For a day, Page walked around with green hair. The actor later decided to use a spray rather than the comb.

Sometimes the oddity lies in helping the actors with the costumes. "Once we had an actress who was very sensitive to wearing fur. We pretended this mink stole she had to wear was fake." Page laughs. "We weren't allowed to refer to the eyes, tail, or other body parts."

One theater major mentioned that backstage weirdness abounds when the cast and crew are on the energy high of pre-curtain time. As one audience was filing in, the cast and crew all discovered they had butterflies in their bladders. Trapped backstage, they decided to urinate in buckets in the hall.

It has been said that all theaters are haunted and Wright Theater is no exception. There are rumors: lights turned on and off at will, objects falling from secure places. One student says he has seen the Middlebury phantom.

Even if there are no sandbags falling from the catwalks, no phantoms swinging from the curtains, no terrorized prima donnas. Even if you don't believe in ghosts, you can be sure that there is an inexplicable madness that is not overtly apparent to the masses, but bridges a gap between reality and imagination.

Bell chorus measures time at Middlebury

By Rachel Esch

Up Mead Chapel's four flights of narrow wooden stairs, past exposed walls of pink insulation and wooden beams and a sign on the second level that reads "Carillon: Keep Climbing," sits Renee Camfield '97, Middlebury's dedicated carillonneur.

It is 5:30 p.m. and Renee has made her daily trek through the chill of the chapel spire to the carillon.

"This is my lair," she says, indicating a space the size of a single room in Hepburn, furnished with a thin rug and a black bench holding six piles of music and a carillon instead of a bed.

"We'll start with the Alma Mater," says Camfield. She picks up a piece from one of the piles, spins on her seat to face the instrument and says quickly, "I'm a little late" and launches an attack on the instrument.

Half-piano, half-organ, the carillon stands as high as a crew coxswain and as long as a basketball player, with forty eight pegs protruding from its midriff. The pegs, which are comparable in size to a wooden leg for a limbless cat, are to the carillon what keys are to the piano. They are organized in two rows, four inches apart, the top row equivalent to the black keys and bottom to the white of a piano.

In the style of an organ, there are pedals at the player's feet, enabling one person to play four parts. Taut wires extend from each peg and pedal to a bell clapper. All tolled, there are forty eight bells. There is yet another ascent from the carillon to the bells; a vertical ladder reaches to the mouth of a dark cave of melody where a spider web of wires stretched to the bells goes unseen after sunset. Unseen, but deafening.

Watching a person play the carillon is like watching a bad piano lesson. Instead of caressing keys,

(continued on page 18)

Buildings and Grounds: Wimps need not apply

By Jen Petrucione

The walk up the path to Mead Chapel is the most spectacular on campus. The grass, the trees, the sidewalk— they are all so... collegiate, so New England! But it didn't just happen that way. The aesthetic appeal of the college is the product of hard work.

"We do everything," says Michael Ade, Buildings and Grounds crew chief and the central campus gardener. We plant new trees and maintain the old ones. We make sure everything is neat and tidy."

For Ade, the worst part of the job involves the limitations placed on his ambitions for a fully seeded and planted campus. "There is more that we would like to do, but can't because of the size of the budget. There are only two of us," he continues. "It's a challenge to make the main campus look nice. We do everything."

It is not a job for the faint of heart. This fact is reflected by the sign posted on the door to Buildings and Grounds that reads, "Wimps Need Not Apply."

The winter represents the ultimate test of commitment and endurance. Picture this possible scenario: It is midnight on a Monday night and *the* blizzard of '96 has just dumped 4 feet of snow on the Middlebury campus.

The world can't stop for a minor natural disaster. Administrators must administrate, cooks must prepare food and students must forge down the figurative path to knowledge.

On a literal level, doorways, paths and roads must be cleared and made accessible. The call goes out at about 3 a.m. to the Buildings and Grounds crew to be on campus by 5 a.m. and sometimes even earlier.

"The winter is pretty tough." Ade comments. "The snow is the hardest part. Let's say it's January 15, it can very easily be 10 or 15 degrees below zero. And then you have to come back the very next day and do the same thing. It's an amazing physical drain."

The winter also poses significant dangers around campus. "Everything is iced up," remarks Ade. "It's snowing. Visibility is poor. We are out there on our equipment and we can't hear and can barely see anything. We have students who walk right up to our equipment and just expect us to see them."

The danger of this scenario was sadly illustrated two years ago when a student riding his mountain bike was caught in a snow blower. "Our machines are not capable of defensive action. If we see someone coming at us on a bike, it is difficult to get out of the way." He concludes by saying, "It is very important in bad weather, NOT to ride bikes."

It is also important to remember in any kind of weather that dedicated men and women labor to upkeep the campus. They talk of mulching and aerating, mowing and blowing, with an unmistakable note of fondness in their voice. They keep this campus functioning in the dead of winter and blossoming in the spring.

Duncan Bruce

Buildings and Grounds maintains the campus year round, from leaf-blowing to snow-plowing.

Proctor responds to its audience

(continued from page 17)

the day, he is the centerpiece of the twenty employees that work for him. Paramount among Jim's concerns is, obviously, feeding the hordes of Middlebury students who fill Proctor beyond capacity twice daily.

"We determine how much food to prepare by studying the production sheets and gauging accordingly," Doria said. "The past history dictates how much we prepare. If we are serving chicken breasts, for example, we go through 1200 to 1300 breasts in the course of one meal."

Jim, Kit and the chefs of the dining services plan the menu based on the past success of recipes, many of which are created by the chefs themselves. Preparation for meals begins the night before, as meals are assembled by the corps of workers.

"We cook the food as we need it," Doria said. "That way, if we don't need all of the food that we have prepared, we can serve it the next day as leftovers." Most times, however, all of the food is sacrificed to stomachs during the two hour melees that are known by the innocuous appellations of lunch and dinner.

Detractors abound among the Proctor clientele. Though many people are pleased with the dining services provided by Middlebury, those who are not often seem to outnumber Proctor's loyalists. "The servers hear students' reactions to a meal," Jim said regarding the success of his staff's creations. "They all report back to me, and we then adjust accordingly. The napkin board comment cards are helpful as well."

Jim indicated that he is always willing to listen to the complaints or suggestions of students, saying that students are free to come and see him with grievances and compliments alike. "Most of the comment cards are positive," he said, "But there is the occasional negative response."

Noting that a students' response is often dictated by external factors such as her or his mood on a particular day, Jim accepts criticism for what it is worth. "The comment cards can make a real difference if they are used properly. If a student makes a valid complaint, we take that quite seriously and try to change."

"I have found the comment cards to be an effective vehicle for change," noted Michael Begley, a senior who has years of Proctor experience. "I've been on a fairly rigorous weight training program and wrote to the dining services begging for more meat. I think it is obvious from looking at my progress that they have delivered."

"The college is a real boon to the town," Jim said. "Just about everyone in the kitchen has grown up in the area and has reaped the benefits of having the college here."

Trying to understand the minor tension he has noticed between the students and staff, Jim is careful to discount incidents of antagonism. "You guys are under a lot of pressure. Some people can be rude, but on the whole everything is nice. I've really enjoyed my time here."

The call of duty forced our conversation to an end. Clean-up was beginning in Lower Proctor, which serves hungry students until 1:45 p.m., and preparation for dinner was already under way. But there was one more matter that I felt was pertinent to our discussion, though I was a bit hesitant to ask the question.

"Is it true," I wondered, steeling myself by thinking of my duties as a reporter for such an illustrious paper and my responsibility to deliver to my fearsome editors, "That men with beards have to wear hairnets on their faces while they work?" "Health standards are pretty rigorous, and we are very strict in our adherence to them. But that's not one of them," he answered

He left, walking back into the kitchen, probably amazed by the inanity of my final query. Embarrassed, I meandered out of the hall, wondering as I left who had told me about the hair-nets.

Carilloneur ascends to height of Mead music

(continued from page 17)

Renee virtually pounds the pegs with the side of a clenched fist and the quality of the music within this small room is like that of a piano with the "loud" pedal perpetually pressed.

While Renee's fists are forceful, they are accurate and graceful. Her wrist snaps back to release each note clearly. Her jaw grinds as she slides up and down the bench to reach each peg. A sharp intake of breath indicates a wrong note, but there are few of these.

Renee has not yet turned on the heater this year. Cold air has settled around the carillon, but the effort of playing has warmed her sufficiently. Between pieces, she removes her sweater and places it on the bench beside her. Smiling, she says, "I think we should get P.E. credit for this."

Despite the energy she is called on to exert, it is obvious that Renee enjoys performing Middlebury's mealtime music. If nothing else, pounding away at the pegs "is a great stress reliever."

Perhaps some of this stress is due to the fact that Middlebury's long-standing tradition of mealtime carilloning has come to rest on Renee's shoulders.

"I'm the only one who has enough of a repertoire and confidence to play," Renee laments. "It really is a big commitment [playing every night]. It's fun and I like doing it, but it would be nice to have some more people."

Renee is currently teaching a few people how to play the carillon, and cites the ability to read music as a key factor in learning.

She always accompanies new students, performing the more difficult elements while the beginner tackles a simpler part of the piece.

"If you hear a lot of pieces with a plodding bass line and all sorts of fast notes on top, that's what's going on," Renee comments.

She believes that performing on the carillon would be especially fulfilling for shy musicians afraid to climb up on stage before an intimidating audience. "

They may not realize there's a person up here," Renee remarks of her listeners, "but you're playing for thousands."

Indeed, Middlebury students seem to have grown attached to their sunset soundtrack. In the words of rapt student Zach Rossetti '96, "The bells rock."

Roberta Stewart

Renee Camfield '97 is the musician behind twilight concerts.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

BOOPSIE? WHERE'VE YOU BEEN ALL DAY? IT'S MY DAY OFF!
I TOLD YOU, B.D.—I HAVE JURY DUTY THIS WEEK...
11-14
OH, RIGHT... DID YOU GET PICKED?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DID. AS AN ALTERNATE.
ALTERNATE, GREAT. I SAW A LOT OF "ALTERNATE" DUTY WHEN I PLAYED FOOT-BALL.
FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION FOOT-BALL.
WHAT... NO!
YOU CAN'T TELL A SOUL.
HELLO? IS THIS THE BOOPSTEIN RESIDENCE?
©B Trudeau
WHAT? YOU'RE AN O.J. JUROR?
I'M JUST AN AL-TERNATE, B.D.—AND KEEP IT DOWN.
MOBILE TWO, I'M ON THE PORCH!
BOOPSIE, EVEN AN ALTERNATE CAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY!
EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU THE HUSBAND?
11-15
OF COURSE, YOU COULD ALSO START A MAJOR RIOT. EITHER WAY, OUR LIVES WILL NEV-ER BE THE SAME!
HELLO?
WHAT?
COULD YOU MOVE YOUR CAR? WE NEED TO SET UP ON YOUR LAWN.
©B Trudeau
MS. BOOP-STEIN! HOW'S IT FEEL TO...
OUT! OUT, YOU PARA-SITES!
11-16
MAN! HOW'D THE MEDIA FIND OUT YOU WERE AN O.J. ALTERNATE SO QUICKLY?
BEATS ME. THE ONLY PERSON I TOLD WAS LOIS.
LOIS? LOIS, YOUR PUBLICIST?
SHE'S USUALLY SO DIS-CREET.
©B Trudeau
SURE, WHEN SHE'S PROMOT-ING YOUR FILMS.
B.D., I'M SURE THEY'LL LOSE INTER-EST...
MOBILE ONE, I'M IN! GET ME A FEED!
I COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS CHOSEN, B.D.! I MEAN, EVERYONE WAS BEING SO PARTICULAR!
11-17
I THINK I GOT THE GIG WHEN I TOLD THEM I HADN'T READ A NEWSPAPER IN YEARS. THEY ALL JUST SEEMED TO LIGHT UP.
BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS ALTER-NATES SIX AND SEVEN!
SIX AND SEV-EN? BOOPSIE, YOU CAN'T BE TWO ALTER-NATES AT THE SAME TIME.
©B Trudeau
SWINE! YOU DARE CHALLENGE ME?
WONDERFUL. LIKE THE TRIAL'S NOT A TOTAL ZOO ALREADY.
B.D., WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?
NOTHING. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU'VE BEEN STARING AT ME WITH THAT GOOFY GRIN EVER SINCE I GOT HOME!
I DUNNO... IT'S JUST... WELL...
WHAT?
©B Trudeau
I GUESS I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE I'M MARRIED TO AN O.J. ALTERNATE!
WANT ME TO PINCH YOU?
THE CALIFORNIA GOLD RUSH OF '94.
LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE—HOW MUCH FOR EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS TO ALTERNATE SIX'S STORY?
11-19
SALLY! GOT THREE HOT ESQUIRES FOR YOUR SHOW! THEY ALL GIVE KILLER PRE-TRIAL TALKING HEAD!
THIS IS ROLAND HEDLEY, GROUP LEADER FOR ABC NEWS' TEAM O.J.!
©B Trudeau
AS SOON AS I GET A BOOK CONTRACT, I'LL SEND FOR YOU AND THE CHILD.
GOOD LUCK, PA!

CLASSIFIEDS

For Sale: Middlebury College Holiday Special Pure Vermont "Fancy Grade" maple syrup in an attractive Christmas container. Prices are: Pint, $5.00; Quart, $9.00; Half-gallon, $16.00; Gallon, $28.00. To place an order and set a delivery time, call x6418. Shipping is available at additional cost.

For Sale: One plane ticket to Chicago or Ontario, California. $200.00 or best offer. Complete travel by December 14, 1994.

SKI PACKAGES. Women's size 5 1/2 and 6—$250.00. Also, four bikes— $50-$275. 388-2958

For Sale: Woman's maroon ten-speed bicycle. Good condition. Best offer. 388-3539

For Sale: Imagewriter printer stand, made out of rubber-coated steel. Allows for paper to be stored underneath. Make an offer. 388-3539

Organize a Feb break ski trip to Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Prices from $629 include airfare, five nights lodging, four day ski pass. For more info call 462-2333 or x6472

Cruise Ship Jobs! Attention students: Earn $2000 plus monthly. Summer or full time. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers. No experience necessary. Call (602) 453-4651.

Spring Break '95—Sell trips, earn cash and go free! Student Travel Services is now hiring campus representatives. Lowest rates to Jamaica, Cancun, Daytona and Panama City Beach. Call 1-800-648-4849.

SPRING BREAK '95—America's #1 Spring Break Company! Cancun, Bahamas, Daytona & Panama! 110% Lowest Price Guarantee! Organize 15 friends and TRAVEL FREE! Earn highest commissions! (800) 32-TRAVEL

Wanted!!! Individuals and Student Organizations to Promote SPRING BREAK '95. Earn substantial MONEY and FREE TRIPS. CALL INTER-CAMPUS PROGRAMS
1-800-327-6013

MASSAGE—For general relaxation, stress reduction, muscle tension. Guaranteed satisfaction! Call Margaret at Soma Works Massage for an appointment. Tel. 388-4882; leave a message.

LOCAL ACTIVITIES

Mt. Abraham Class of 1995 Project Graduation Annual Craft Fair takes place this Saturday, Nov. 12th, from 10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m., at the high school in Bristol, VT. Over 50 local crafters will be selling their crafts. There will be games and activities for the children, and lunch and a bake sale. Proceeds to benefit Project Graduation, a drug-free and alcohol-free graduation weekend. For more info call Yvette Lapete or Mary Barnett at 453-2347.

The Green Mountain Waldorf School, located on School Street in Wolcott, VT, is offering two evening programs next weekend. On Friday, November 18, artist Peter Bruckner will speak on "Creative Discipline and the Growing Child," beginning at 7:30 p.m. There will be a workshop held Saturday, November 19 entitled "Education Through the Arts," from 9:00 a.m.-3:30 p.m. Keynote address, "The Art of Discipline and the Discipline of Art," by Peter Bruckner, followed by two choices from seven workshops. Preregistration required. For further information, call Susan Green at 888-2828.

The 18th Annual Turkey Trot & Gobble Wobble takes place on Sunday, November 20th. Pre-registration to November 17th; race day registration from 10:45-11:45 a.m. Races begin at 12:00 noon, and include a Staggered Start 5K Gobble Wobble Run at noon and at 12:10 a.m. a 10K Turkey Trot Run and at 11:45 a.m. 1/4 mile Drumstick Run for kids age 5 & under. For more info call Middlebury Parks & Recreation Dept. at 388-4041.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN CLASS SCHEDULE: The Thursday class schedule will be followed on Monday, November 21. Monday classes will not meet on that day. The Friday class schedule will be followed on Tuesday, November 22. Tuesday classes will not meet that day.

Continued on page 20

Continued from page 19

The winter parking ban went into effect on November 1, 1994, and continues through April 1, 1995. The ban prohibits parking on Town streets and municipal parking lots between midnight and 6:00 a.m. Vehicles parked in violation of the ban are subject to ticketing and/or being towed at the owner's expense.

President McCardell will be holding Open Office Hours from 2-4 p.m. this Tuesday, November 8th. No appointment is necessary; individual meetings will be restricted to 15 minutes.

Pumpkin Collection: Students wishing to get rid of their rotting, moldy, collapsed pumpkins may bring them to the Recycling Center between 8:30 a.m.-5:00 p.m. weekdays. The Center is on the East side of the Service Building.

UPCOMING COMPUTER TRAINING SESSIONS for this Thursday, November 10, include "Internet Navigation Tools for Mac Users," at 4:15 p.m. in the Mac Classroom, and "Introduction to Microsoft Word for Windows," at 4:15 p.m. in the IBM Classroom.

Food, Eating & Body Image Concerns, a confidential support group for students, meets Wednesdays at 4:15 p.m. in Mitchell Green Lounge. For more info, call x5141.

If you found a blue EMS raincoat last weekend, possibly in the Gamut Room, please call Jason at x4053. He's tired of getting wet!

KNOWLEDGE IS GOOD: Listen to WRMC 91.1 FM Sunday evenings from 7-8 p.m. to play Middlebury's very own quiz show. Test your knowledge and win valuable prizes. Hey! Free Stuff!

PERSONALS

A twice acquitted felon with a good heart, a good sense of humor, and a smile to wake up to, looks for someone for cuddling and possible sexual activity. Call x4080 (home) x5443 (work) to begin a new adventure.

To the hot, tall black haired saxophone player I saw in the jazz band Sunday. I really want to find if you are my Juliet. I was the one playing the recorder with the short black hair. You are slightly taller than me. x4501 Romeo

OVERHEARDS

"I think we should all go over there dressed in black and whomp him."
—the Three Witches

"I think he's suffering from 'small-penis' complex."
"Well, the two of us were unable to find out about it-now it's your turn."
—two senior women to the last member of the triumvirate

"If you fart on me, I'll shove a cake up your butt."
—Gifford resident speaking from past experience

"Reduce, reuse, recycle. What a beautiful idea."
"Yeah, but not in your life."
—advice from one senior woman to another

"Most mass murderers are postal workers. Why do you think they all dress in camouflage and carry machine guns?"
—a certain quotable sociology professor

"Sheep are white-just like sperm!"
—overheard in Modern Drama

"Victor is a sperm figure."
"Wouldn't that be a sheep figure?"
—later that same class

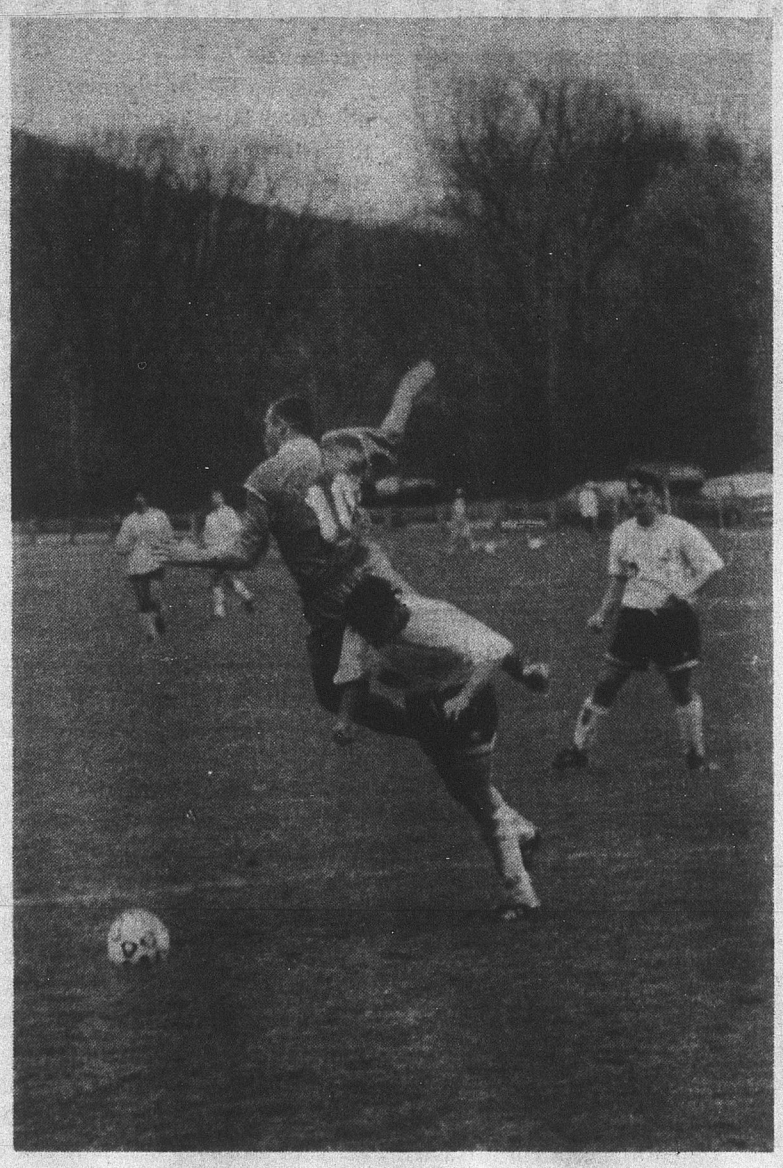
"Why settle for Juan when you can have a whole flock?!"
—same class, *much* later

"Well ya know...when in Rome..."
"This ain't Rome, a**hole."
—overheard in the Science Center

"I think we should take all the convicts, put them in one place [separate from society], give them food and water, leave them there, come back in two hundred years, and see what kind of social Darwinist society develops."
"Isn't that what they did with Australia?"
—overheard in Proctor

"I could never ever kill someone. Maybe that means I'll never f***, to my heart's content."
—overheard in the Crest Room

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
HELLO, IS YOUR DAD THERE?
NO, HE ISN'T.
OK. WILL YOU WRITE DOWN MY NUMBER AND HAVE HIM CALL ME?
HOLD ON. I NEED A PEN.
POW!
AGHH! I'VE BEEN SHOT!
I HATE TAKING MESSAGES.
MOM, DO WE HAVE A SHOE BOX I COULD HAVE? IT'S FOR A SCHOOL PROJECT.
I THINK SO. LET'S SEE.
HERE'S ONE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?
I'M SUPPOSED TO MAKE A DIORAMA. WE'RE STUDYING THE DIFFERENT ECO-SYSTEMS AND I'M GOING TO MAKE A DESERT SCENE.
THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING.
I'LL NEED SOME GLUE AND PAPER AND STUFF TOO. I'M GOING TO BUILD A CACTUS AND A ROADRUNNER.
WHEN IS THIS DUE?
IT WAS DUE TODAY, BUT I TOLD THE TEACHER I WASN'T QUITE FINISHED.
WOW, MOM SURE TURNED INTO THE CONNIPTION QUEEN WHEN SHE FOUND OUT I HADN'T EVEN STARTED MY DIORAMA PROJECT WHEN IT WAS ALREADY DUE TODAY.
SO THIS IS ONE DAY LATE! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?!
IT'S NOT AS IF LIVES HANG IN THE BALANCE, RIGHT? THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE DOESN'T DEPEND ON TURNING IN A SHOE BOX DESERT SCENE ON TIME!
THAT'S KEEPING THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE.
EVEN IF LIVES DID HANG IN THE BALANCE, IT WOULD DEPEND ON WHOSE THEY WERE.
THIS IS HOPELESS! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CREATE A DESERT SCENE IN THIS SHOE BOX WHEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A DESERT LOOKS LIKE?!
I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A DESERT! MOM AND DAD NEVER TAKE ME ANYWHERE FUN ON VACATIONS! IF THEY'D TAKEN ME TO A DESERT SOMETIME, I'D KNOW THIS STUFF!
WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT A BOOK?
AND GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE?! YEAH, SURE! LOOK, I'M A BUSY GUY! I'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO WITH MY LIFE BESIDES THIS, YOU KNOW!
RIGHT. WHY WASTE TIME LEARNING, WHEN IGNORANCE IS INSTANTANEOUS?
MY TV SHOW STARTS IN 20 MINUTES. ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME OR NOT?
MOM, WHERE DO WE KEEP THE PAPIER-MÂCHÉ?
WE DON'T HAVE ANY.
OH GREAT! JUST GREAT! HOW AM I GOING TO MAKE A ROADRUNNER WITHOUT PAPIER-MÂCHÉ?!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE 7:00 AT NIGHT. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE ONE SOME OTHER WAY.
BUT MOM?!
THIS IS YOUR SCHOOL PROJECT, CALVIN. YOU DO THE WORK.
IF I GET A BAD GRADE, IT'LL BE YOUR FAULT FOR NOT DOING THE WORK FOR ME!
HOW IS THE DIORAMA COMING ALONG?
I'M ALMOST FINISHED.
THAT DIDN'T TAKE TOO LONG.
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M A GENIUS.
I DON'T SEE THE ROADRUNNER. WEREN'T YOU GOING TO PUT ONE IN?
SEE THE COTTON BALLS I GLUED DOWN?
YEAH?
THE ROADRUNNER JUST RAN OUT OF THE SCENE, LEAVING THOSE CLOUDS OF DUST!



Ilse Guck

Josh Norcross '98 upends his defender against Western Conn.

Soccer drops heartbreaker to Tufts

(continued from page 24)

a plethora of legitimate scoring opportunities. The Panther forwards did not play badly, but none of the fearsome foursome of Matt Fritz '97, Jay Fritz '95, Ben Hartley '96 and Mike Moore '97 could convert any of their chances.

While the Colonials failed to register but a couple of token attempts on goalie Eric Davis '96, the Panthers riddled the Western Connecticut goalie with shots all afternoon. Jay Fritz, who played truly inspired soccer all weekend, hit a fancy backheel shot off the post in the first half and reserve midfielder/forward Andy Kvaal '96 blasted a rocket off the crossbar in the second. Midfielder Justin Harrison '95 owned the left half of the field for the entire match, consistently embarrassing defenders and setting up quality chances inside of the penalty box. First-year sensation Mike Taylor took complete control of the midfield play from the opening whistle and never relinquished it, despite the fact that he was the main target of a barrage of cheap Colonial fouls throughout the contest.

But still Middlebury failed to score, even after dominating both 15-minute overtime periods. The game, therefore, had to be settled in the worst possible way, the only way in which the Colonials could have prevailed: via penalty kicks.

Perhaps the penalty kick session was hardest on the impressive contingent of very enthusiastic Panther supporters, who spurred Middlebury on for 120 agonizing minutes, only to have to endure another ten minutes of high anxiety. After Staples and co-captain Ted Dowling '95 hit their shots (the first two players on each team failed to score), co-captain Bill Fruhan '95 had a chance to end the contest shooting fifth, but his low shot was saved by the Colonial goalkeeper and extra sudden death shots were needed to decide the contest.

Western Connecticut made its first two shots in sudden death, but reserve forward Josh Shapiro '97 and striker Matt Fritz both converted on their opportunities, thus keeping the Panthers alive. To the delight of the Panther faithful, Davis made a fantastic save on the third, (Davis made three critical saves overall in the penalty kick round), thus giving Kvaal the chance to end the game. He stepped up and drilled the game winner home, sending the jubilant mob of Middlebury fans onto the field and the team to a date with Tufts.

Despite playing overtime the day before against a physical team, Middlebury managed to control the action for the full 90 minutes of the Tufts game, outshooting the Jumbos 14-4. The Panthers beat the Jumbos 1-0 two weeks ago, and actually dominated this second contest even more thoroughly, though in a losing cause.

Again the Panthers exploited the left side of the field, utilizing the skills of Fruhan and Harrison to create an ample number of chances. Harrison hit the crossbar early in the first half and Fruhan sent a rocket just wide of the post late in the second. Taylor, Moore and Shapiro sent quality crosses into the box all match long. Matt Fritz and Dowling had a couple of solid shots on goal, but nobody could find the net.

Middlebury's back four did a stellar job once again, but Tufts capitalized on one of its few chances with 17 minutes to go in the match. It was a lucky goal that came after a Panther fullback slipped and a clearing attempt went awry, but it counted nonetheless.

Unwilling to relent even after two days of grueling soccer, the gritty Panthers, buoyed by further crowd support, pressed hard for the equalizer as the clock wound down. Midfielder Josh Norcross '98 sent a good bid over the crossbar, Fruhan narrowly missed the far post on a long distance effort and Hartley was stonewalled by the Jumbo goalie from ten yards out with four minutes to play.

But, on a day when it was simply not meant to be, no Panther could come up with the ever-elusive tying goal. After ten straight wins, the electrifying Middlebury run had finally come to a close.

Football dominates first half, then falls short

(contined from page 22)

fire, Hamilton's QB was able to get things going and led the Continentals on a 72 yard touchdown march with remarkable efficiency. Hamilton then missed its point after, making it 21-13 at the half.

This was to be a game of halves and, Middlebury having had its brilliant half, the time came for Hamilton to have one of its own. "Hamilton's offense picked apart our defensive secondary in the second half," Mebel lamented. "Their QB scrambled very well and came up with some big passes."

Hamilton began the second half in the same manner in which it ended the first, stringing together yet another 72 yard scoring drive. Continuing its comeback, Hamilton followed its touchdown with a successful two-point conversion, tying the score halfway through the third quarter.

Perhaps ill-advisedly, Middlebury stuck to a conservative offensive game plan after Hamilton tied the score. In perhaps the pivotal play of the game, Middlebury elected to punt on a fourth and one opportunity. Hamilton then followed with two field goals.

Perhaps a little imagination would have altered the outcome of the game significantly. The squad will have one more chance to collect its third win of the season this Saturday at 1 p.m. when Tufts rolls into town for the season finale.

Men's hoops builds on lessons of last season

(continued from page 24)

throughout the season, will not be immediately available this season. Last year's captain Kevin McDonough has played out his four year eligibility and Ari Kriegsman '96, one of the most intimidating presences in the NESCAC paint, is studying abroad in Spain and will not be back until January. The physicality of Jethro Ferguson '96 will also be missed for the first half of the season as he nurses his football-injured knee back to health. Fortunately, Mike Roche '97 will soon return unscathed from the football team and Dragan Vuckovic '96, a 6' 6" transfer hailing from Croatia, will also make an immediate impact.

Indeed, Coach Reilly feels that all of his six new players will eventually be good players in this league with Vuckovic, an excellent outside shooter even from three point range, and first-year big man Boffey making contributions. Overall, though, Reilly feels his new players need to become stronger through weight training to compete at this level.

At this point the success or failure of the team rests on several key issues. For one, the Panthers are going to have to develop strategies for coping with the suffocating opposition defenses that will inevitably be designed to stifle Prenevost. Bianchi should see an increase in shot opportunities as a result and this may just be a blessing in disguise.

Another important issue for the Panthers is the reality that Cussler is going to have to bear an unusually significant workload on the boards, at least until Kriegsman returns. Cussler is also going to have to keep his perennially aching knees and feet in playing condition.

If Cussler can stay healthy, Prenevost can find a way to get shots off and Kriegsman and Ferguson can return to play their key roles, this Panther squad certainly looks to improve over last year's 6-16 record with a significant contribution from the host of newcomers.

With a copious amount of potential and a few nagging question marks, the season, at the very least, will shape up to be an interesting one.

Come see the Panthers as they open the new campaign at home against Brandeis on November 22 at 7:30 p.m.

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Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

On Saturday night, George Foreman turned back the clock, scoring a stunning upset over Michael Moorer, the WBA and IBF heavyweight champion. Moorer had been leading in the bout until the tenth round, when Foreman connected on a combination of shuddering blows. Dazed and obviously confused by the blows, Moorer was quickly felled by a stalking Foreman.

By defeating Moorer, Foreman recaptured the championship title which he surrendered to Muhammad Ali 20 years ago in Zaire. Gerald Ford was President. Disco was not in style yet. Jerry Garcia was a young man. It makes me laugh just to think that the "consensus" heavy weight champion is forty-five years old (Lennox Lewis owns the WBC crown). My dad is just four years older than Foreman and I am constantly deluged with his complaints of age: His back, his knee and his wrist have been bothering him lately. Clearly, Foreman is in great shape for his age. However, boxing is an incredibly demanding sport, requiring strength, speed, stamina and yes, intelligence. Not to mention the ability to withstand a beating.

What is even more comical than Foreman being champion is the fact that this is the least of boxing's woes. It is a sport in dire straits. Indeed, it makes baseball and hockey's woes pale in comparison. Many argue that the return of Mike Tyson, who is due to be released in March after serving time in an Indiana penitentiary for rape, will revive the sport. though people who see Tyson as some type of panacea are kidding themselves.

Tyson carries a lot of baggage. Ever since the death of his mentor Cus D'Amato, Tyson's behavior has become increasingly erratic, culminating in the rape conviction. Likewise, Tyson's boxing skills dramatically declined following D'Amato's death. No longer a disciplined boxer, Tyson had regressed to being a fighter, a subtle though important difference. Tyson's struggle to defeat Razor Ruddock (both bouts) in 1991 bears testament to this. The Tyson of 1989 would have knocked out Ruddock in two rounds at most. Showing little signs of ring generalship, Tyson stood toe to toe. That may be fine against another brawler like Ruddock, but it would not have been enough against a disciplined Evander Holyfield in his prime. After five years of decline, including jail-time, it is doubtful if Tyson could regain the form he displayed in the beginning of his career.

It is true that Tyson could probably defeat George Foreman. But what would it mean? Foreman is old enough to be Tyson's father. Remember, before beating Moorer, Foreman had lost to Tommy Morrison: the Gerry Cooney of the 1990s. Likewise, Tyson would not do anything to bring the credibility to boxing that the sport has always lacked.

Like college football, there is no way to determine who should meet for the championship bouts. The most influential determinant, however, is not who the best challenger would be, but who would make the most money. Foreman fighting for the title would make more money than Lennox Lewis. Oliver MacCall, who just recently beat Lewis, will probably be denied his chance to become undisputed champion because Foreman will undoubtedly fight an ill-prepared Tyson instead. The championship became disunited when Riddick Bowe refused to fight Lennox Lewis, choosing to fight Tony Tucker, Jesse Ferguson and Michael Dokes instead. A collection of has-beens and never-weres.

What can be done to restore boxing's credibility? First of all, boxing's three associations/federations (WBA, WBC and IBF) can unite. It is absolute silliness that there can be three different champions in a particular division. Second of all, the sport can develop a ranking system. In determining championship fights, it should be mandatory that the rankings be followed. Today, some championship bouts are about as enthralling as a Cook Commons pumpkin-carving contest. Of course, there is already a ranking system in place, although it is as fixed as elections in the Soviet Union were. Rather than simply being made up by the powers-that-be, it should be determined by a computer, like professional tennis rankings. Without these modest steps, professional boxing will rapidly fall into a category just above professional wrestling and just below professional lumber-jacking.

Football loses a tale of two halves

By Ethan Skerry

Football	
Middlebury	21
Hamilton	27

Perhaps the most emotional game of the year, Middlebury's contest against Hamilton College last Saturday ended in a 27-21 loss for the Panther football team. In a game that contained two distinct halves of domination, the first belonging to Middlebury, Hamilton was able to claw its way to a victory after trailing 21-7 at one point in the second quarter.

"This was a devastating loss," senior defensive back Jeff Mebel remarked. "We played with a level of emotion that has been absent in past weeks." That emotion was evident early, especially on the part of the Panther defense. Bolstered by the return of defensive end Winfield Campbell '95, Middlebury's defense completely shut down the feared Hamilton Continental offense, limiting them to a total of 16 downs on their first four possessions.

"Our defense dominated the first half. Hamilton couldn't run at all," Mebel said of Middlebury's promising beginning. Senior defensive end Todd Wallen set the tone early by stymieing Hamilton's two initial rushing attempts. A pattern then emerged in which Middlebury stopped everything that Hamilton sent at them. Intense pressure on the Hamilton QB forced him into throwing incompletion after incompletion. The mighty Hamilton attack seemed utterly ineffective in the grasp of the revitalized Panther defense.

The first quarter ended scoreless, but Middlebury was clearly setting the tone for the game. A drive that the Panthers began at the end of the quarter led to a touchdown early in the second quarter, as Scott Pokrywa '96 found Brad Gottfred '97 for a six yard score. Bain Smith '96 followed up with the extra point, setting the Continentals back 7-0.

Middlebury's stifling defense then returned to the field and resumed its rigorous punishment of

"We played with a level of emotion that has been absent in past weeks."

the Hamilton offense. After taking the Middlebury kick-off back to its own 34, Hamilton tried to ignite its extinguished offense. But Middlebury, rushing four men, rendered Hamilton's efforts useless on its attempted drive, forcing the Continentals to punt from their 31. Middlebury's brazen defense was not content to accept a mere change of possession, though. Senior defensive back Brendan Bowers was able to penetrate the Hamilton offensive line and block the punt. First-year Scott Nelson collected the fruits of Bowers' effort, recovering the block for a touchdown at 10:54 of the second quarter. Smith's extra point put the Panthers up by 14 and sent the Hamilton Continentals reeling.

Gasping for air, the nearly asphyxiated Hamilton offense tried to get things going after the ensuing Bain Smith kickoff was returned to the Hamilton 37. Defensive tackle Dan Richards '95, however, continued Middlebury's defensive onslaught by recovering Hamilton's battle-wearied QB's fumble on second down. Middlebury, now ravenous and ready to add to its two touchdown cushion, took over on Hamilton's 38.

Middlebury's offense then fell prey to the poor weather conditions as Gottfred uncharacteristically fumbled the Pokrywa hand-off on Middlebury's first play after the fumble recovery. Hamilton recovered both the ball and its offensive prowess, proceeding to assemble a six play, 62 yard drive that was capped off by a pivotal 40 yard touchdown pass.

Refusing to surrender to the reinvigorated Hamilton squad, Middlebury answered with an impressive 76 yard drive of its own. Mostly on the strength of its rushing game, the Panthers began on their own 24 and summarily marched towards the Hamilton end zone, capping off their effort with a 30 yard strike to first-year Dave Frye. The score stood at 21-7 after the extra point and the Panthers were showing the resiliency that had been absent in some of the earlier games.

Hamilton, though, proved that Middlebury was not the only team with resiliency in its lexicon. As though ignited by the Middlebury

(continued on page 21)

Men's ice hockey set for a return to post-season play in '95

Fredrik Johansson

The men's hockey team is hard at work looking to improve last year's sub-par 13-10 record. Under the leadership of captain Dave Medow '95, the team hopes to make a showing in post-season play.

Harriers finish third

(continued from page 24)

like veterans and stormed to third place honors.

First-year superstar Kate Masselam once again led the Panthers to the finish line with a strong fourth place finish.

Sarah Rebick '97 raced to 16th place, her best performance to date with Hillary Hinds '96 right on her heels in 19th place. Carly Vynne '97 placed 24th. The three were in sight of each other at all times and once again group running proved to be key.

Rebick was excited with her result saying, "I felt really strong over the entire race." Kate Kershbaum '96 in 44th place enjoyed her best performance of the year, with her nagging knee injury a distant memory.

Molly Enman '97 and Kirsten Taylor '98 placed 71st and 78th respectively.

The harriers will compete next Saturday in the New England Division III Championships held in Portland, Maine.

Aldrich is upbeat about the men's and women's prospects. "This week we will taper our training so we can peak for next Saturday. I think both the men and women will have solid showings."

Kritzer added that for the men to have a chance of doing well, the gap between the fourth and fifth runner has to be closed. "Our fifth runner has got to have a big race for us to place well as a team." Vynne believes that the women "are poised to run the race of their lives." If so, the women could well find themselves in the top five.

Do you like sports?

There are several winter sports positions still open. Call Dave x3683 or Paul x4191.

Hastings, Martin and Virden take field hockey to big leagues

By Dave Mallick

The Panther field hockey players cruised to their first undefeated season in 20 years this fall, going 12-0-1 and are now in their first ever NCAA playoffs in only their second season of eligibility. This success is due in large part to the solid core of nine seniors on the team this year and more specifically to the senior captain trio of Nancy Hastings, Sarah Martin and Marnie Virden.

The three have been playing together on the team for all four years of their college careers and have shared in every experience of every game. Despite the acknowledged incredible abilities of these three, they are all quick to dismiss any notion that they are more valuable than any of the other seniors who comprise the heart of the team.

"It's the senior leadership that's had a lot to do with our success," says Virden. "We came in with incredible people—not just the three of us, there was Loralie [Rackleff '95], Sarah [Copley '95],..."

Martin concurs. "We've had a phenomenal season, thanks to our cohesiveness as a group... The best thing has been all my teammates."

Nor do they hesitate to compliment coach Missy Foote. "Missy has been an incredible coach... it's been an honor to have been coached by her," praises Martin. Virden adds "This is my fourth year under Missy and each year has gotten better."

When pressed harder to talk about themselves, they give little ground, instead profiling the team's exploits over the past four years.

Nicole Wood

Senior tri-captains Marnie Virden, Sarah Martin and Nancy Hastings lead the undefeated Panthers.

Although this year's team is the strongest, all three captains have had very positive experiences here at Middlebury, ranging from "great" to "incredible."

In their rookie year they united for the first time on the varsity field. Virden and Hastings started on that first team, while Martin would often be the first off the bench as a defensive substitute. That year's team ended hovering around the .500 mark, but the foundation for future success was set.

The following year, the team managed to grab a spot in the ECAC playoffs, improving greatly over the last year. Although they fell to Williams in the first round, Martin set the tone for games to come. "As I was walking off the field after that loss, I turned to Marnie and swore we would NEVER lose to Williams again." So far the prediction has held true, through two years plus post-season games.

Last season saw the team improve yet again, this time winning the ECACs with ease after securing a misleading third seed. However, the NCAA playoff selection committee passed them over despite these decisive victories. They instead picked Trinity, citing tougher schedules despite Middlebury's regular-season win over the Bantams. This set one final goal for the '94 season: an NCAA berth.

Coach Foote said that she had no problem in selecting these three for the captaincy. "Any one of these seniors could have been a captain, but I'm glad I picked Sarah, Marnie and Nancy. They're the perfect tri-captains." She admits that she had never picked three captains before, but "they complement each other, challenge each other, step up to the job and maintain their responsibilities to each other and to the team."

At last they broke down and began to talk about themselves, but not without a great deal of effort. Virden commented, "Sarah and Nancy are so hardworking and enthusiastic... They're true competitors and great leaders."

Martin praises Hastings, pointing out that she is a "finesse player. Possession is her strong point; she never quits. She's very aggressive on that forward line. We say that she's got Velcro on the end of her stick. She's just got so much energy and life." She also lauds Virden, singling out that "she will never be beaten to the ball. She's very tenacious, confident, a strong, great leader and she certainly gets the job done under pressure."

Nor has the team gone without its share of awards. In addition to last year's and this year's ECAC championships and subsequent NCAA berth, the players have won more than a few honors. Last year Hastings was named as a first-team All-American, while Virden and Martin were selected for the second team. This year, Rackleff was named Player of the Week for her 4-0 shutout against Bowdoin and Martin took the same title for her two-goal showing against Plymouth State. Hastings and Virden have also been chosen to play in the North-South All-Star game. In addition, this year's awards have not yet been handed out, nor has the season ended.

Many things await the Panther tri-captains in the week to come, and no matter what the outcome, they can rest assured that they have accomplished many incredible feats already.

Field hockey closes in on first national title

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not be Williams, as was previously expected. Plymouth State had pulled an upset in their contest and ousted the number one seed and host and would be the next item on the menu for the voracious Panthers.

It was down to the battle of the Panthers. Middlebury and Plymouth State were to square off for the right to travel to Messiah College and be a part of the elite final four. When our Panthers dominated the first ten minutes, the "other" Panthers were left in the dust.

Nicole Kassissieh '95 marked the first score in the contest by taking advantage of a scuffle in the crease and knocking one in off a defender. Senior tri-captain Nancy Hastings then scored the first of what would be a hat trick of goals to put Middlebury up by two. Plymouth State managed to muster a score in the back-and-forth play that followed, but then the teams went scoreless until the last 15 minutes of the game.

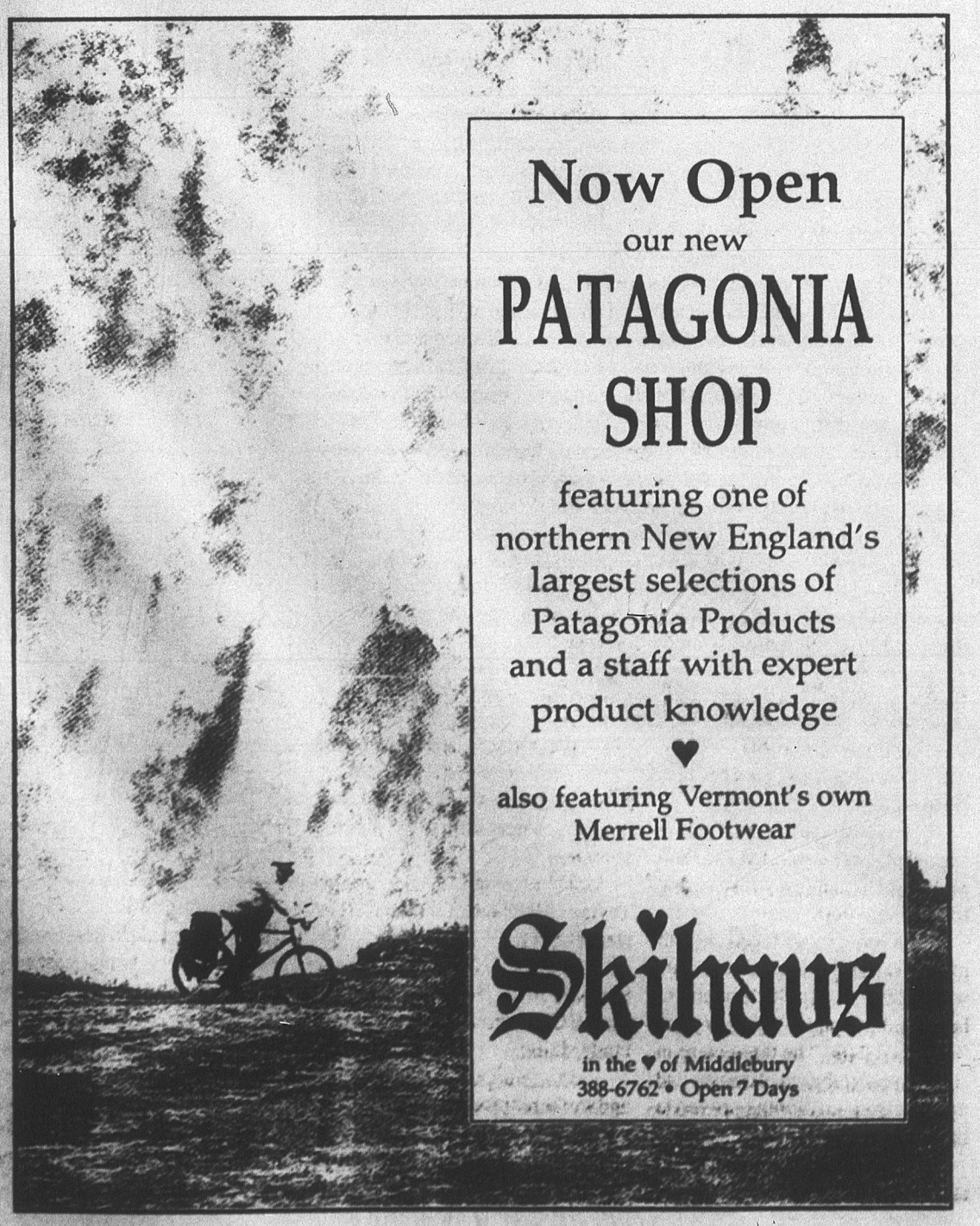
"We were able to play our game and at the same time take them out of their game. We took a lot of shots, Loralie made a great save on a one-on-one and we all worked well together," commented Virden.

In the last 15 minutes, the Panthers from Vermont exploded for three goals, two off the potent stick of Hastings and the final from Krissy Pozatek '96, coming off the bench much in the same fashion as Coello had the previous afternoon, running the final score up to a decisive 5-1 verdict.

"The second game really epitomized our level of play," enthused Kassissieh. "We've been able to adapt to a lot of different teams, like in the two previous games. The support we got was incredible, too, since we also had crossover fans from the soccer game."

So with these two victories, the team now travels to Messiah College in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania to take on number one national seed Trenton State. No doubt the team will be looking to avenge last year's lacrosse defeat at the hands of the New Jerseyans, who most recently trounced Salisbury State, 7-0.

"Having played Trenton State last year kind of demystifies the whole thing," related Kassissieh. "They're a group of strong athletes, but they put their pants on the same way we do," added Virden. Should the Panthers triumph over their foes, they would play for the championship with the winner of the other bracket, pitting second-place Cortland against fourth seed Messiah. In all respects, this has been "the most phenomenal season the team has had."



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Field hockey marches to NCAA semi-finals

By Dave Mallick

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It took a cumulative total of 161 minutes, eight goals and over 70 shots on goal by the Middlebury field hockey team, but still riding high on adrenaline, the Panthers swept through last weekend and came out with two convincing wins.

An unknown Ithaca team put up the best challenge for the Middlebury squad on Saturday, taking them to double overtime before bowing out on the short end of a 3-2 score. Sarah Copley '95 took care of business during regulation time, scoring twice off of corner rebounds. At the end of 70 minutes the two teams were deadlocked at two and the game proceeded to sudden-death overtime. However, death was not so sudden as the first 15 minute overtime period passed without incident. As the second extra frame began to wear on, both teams were dreading the prospect of going to shots at the end, a somewhat anticlimactic end to what had been a highly suspenseful game. But Emma Coello '97, fresh off the bench, charged in on the Ithaca goalie at the nine-minute mark and sent home both the winning tally and the Bombers.

Fast breaks and movement characterized this contest, with Ithaca playing as a big-hitting team, moving the ball upfield and running after it, hoping to capitalize. After Copley drew first blood, the opposition did not roll over and play dead, but fought back to tie it up twice. Goalie Loralie Rackleff '95 was able to stop all normal shots from the Ithaca team but one and was also victimized on a penalty shot. Senior tri-captain Marnie Virden noted, "That goal right there tied it up and showed us that we couldn't just rely on one person. We came right back after that and were able to hold the Bombers scoreless for the rest of the battle."

The 91 minutes of playing time was tiring for the team, but good proof of how well the team was conditioned from its season. Also, the team proved that it could handle previously unknown rivals and keep up their artillery-like offense, peppering the Bomber netminder with over 35 shots.

Whatever fatigue set in on the Panthers after that marathon match was quickly remedied when Coello's shot found the net. Minutes later, the team discovered that their second-round opponent would

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Courtesy Photo

The women's cross-country team proudly displays its third-place plaque won at the ECAC meet.

Harriers find mixed ECAC success

By Brendan Fitzsimons

Last Saturday the men's and women's cross country teams journeyed to Albany to compete in the ECAC Championship meet hosted by SUNY-Albany. A total of 36 men's and 40 women's teams gathered on an unseasonably warm and muggy day to vie for top honors.

The men finished in seventh place overall, four places behind last year's showing. Coach Aldrich conceded that this meet was not "the men's best race." Jake Kritzer '95 voiced his frustration with his race saying, "I placed 22nd overall this year, but last year I was 10th. I just felt flat." In contrast, Jose Dundee '98, who cruised past the finish line a second later in 23rd place, was pleased with his race. "I finally got over my chest cold that I had for the past few weeks and ran well." Cisco Heller '95 in 34th place felt he had a good race strategically, but perhaps suffered from a lack of leg strength after a hard week of training. Zachary Laidley '95 in 68th place agreed, adding "We didn't taper this week."

Doug Griffith '96 rounded out the Panther's scoring runners in 76th place. Griffith complained of agonizing stomach cramps that slowed his race, saying, "I felt this intense stabbing in my gut in the last few miles. It really slowed me down." Greg Carolan '97 and Sean Kerwin '96 finished in 77th and 79th respectively. Carolan was extremely happy with his race saying, "I'm really stoked with the way I have been running these last few meets."

In contrast to the men, the women had one their best races of the season. Aldrich exclaimed, "The women this year continue to surprise me. I'm impressed by the poise and strength displayed by the women despite being such a young team." Indeed, the women raced

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Soccer falls in New England finals

By Paul Krissoff

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The Middlebury men's soccer team's sensational season came to an unfortunate conclusion on Sunday as the Panthers fell to Tufts 1-0 in the New England Region finals of the national Division III tournament. Middlebury advanced to the finals by beating Western Connecticut the day before in a thrilling match that culminated in penalty kicks. The Panthers dominated both contests, but struggled to put the ball in the net.

Indeed, if such a thing as justice existed in the world, Middlebury would have cruised to easy victories over both of its opponents on the pitch of host Williams College. As it was, however, the Panthers barely scraped past the Colonials of Western Connecticut to earn the right to take on Tufts, who defeated first ranked Williams in the other semi-final game.

The Western Connecticut game, the most memorable Middlebury athletic contest in years, was as one-sided as it was thrilling. The Panther defense, led in the middle by stopper Kevin Staples '96 and sweeper Cullen Meade '96, easily cleared the ball away the few times it landed on Middlebury's side of the field, while the midfield created

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Ilse Guck

Mike Moore '97 sends a cross from the left side during Middlebury's 1-0 victory last Saturday.

Men's cagers prepare to improve with new faces

By Claudio Salas

After a sub-par 6-16 record last year, the Middlebury men's basketball team seems poised to bounce back and once again forge above the .500 mark. Starting with a preseason 7 a.m. workout regimen that weeded out the men from the boys, this team has demonstrated from the start a willingness to do whatever it takes to restore winning to Middlebury hoops.

The 1994-95 squad is led by captain Jason Prenevost '95 and seniors Tim Bianchi and Jason Cussler. This season more than ever, the senior contingent is going to have to produce on the court and lead by example as the team has six first-year players and inexperience abounds. The team hopes to shoot itself out of this setback, with Prenevost's NESCAC leading 3-point accuracy setting the tone for a team whose perimeter shooting and speed is unparalleled in the Northeast. The Panthers' big men are no exception to this quickness as both Cussler and rookie Adam Boffey '98 have exceptional flexibility and touch for men of their size.

Head coach Russ Reilly hopes to use the team's quickness by playing aggressive man to man defense and running a fast break at every opportunity. On offense Reilly wants to capitalize on the team's speed and shooting touch by playing a four-man perimeter offense with Cussler in the middle. The team will employ a lot of back cuts, give-and-goes and pick and rolls to take the ball to the hoop. Last year Prenevost led the country in free throw shooting percentage and Reilly hopes the team will follow Prenevost's example and capitalize on free throw opportunities. Once the other teams are in foul trouble and they start backing off Panther players on defense, Reilly wants his team to shoot from the outside. He expects his big men not to be an exception and hopes to get Boffey and Cussler plenty of shots from around the foul line.

Unfortunately, the team does have some question marks. Several key players from last year's squad, a team that Reilly felt improved

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